

No.
195
Dec.
'77
33230

MAD
IND®

OUR PRICE
60c
CHEAP

PSSST!

**KEEP THIS
ISSUE OUT
OF THE HANDS
OF YOUR
PARENTS!**

(MAKE 'EM BUY THEIR OWN COPY!)



WHY BATTLE WITH COMMON, VULGAR
CLODS AT THE NEWSSTAND FOR YOUR
COPY OF MAD... WHEN YOU CAN...

SUBSCRIBE

... AND HAVE IT MAILED DIRECTLY
TO YOUR COMMON VULGAR CLOD HOME!

MAD

485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I enclose \$9.00*. Enter my name on your subscription
list, and mail me the next 15 issues of MAD Magazine.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

*In Canada, \$10.00 in U.S. Funds, payable by International Money Order or
Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Outside of U.S.A. and Canada \$10.00, payable
by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Allow
10 weeks for subscription to be processed. We cannot be responsible for
any cash lost or stolen in the mails, so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

MAD

"Credit cards are what people use after they discover that money can't buy everything!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*
 JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*
 JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*
 GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, JANET SERPICO,
 DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

BALANCING ACTS DEPARTMENT

Handicaps In Other Fields 16

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT

The Lighter Side Of Gadgets 26

DON MARTIN DEPARTMENT

Early One Morning In South America 15
 One Afternoon In Downtown Lourdes 31
 One Evening On A Rooftop In Texas 47

FROM BADGE TO WORSE DEPARTMENT

Blarney Miller (A MAD TV Satire) 41

GUARANTEASE DEPARTMENT

A MAD Warranty 48

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT

Spy Vs. Spy 22

LETTERS DEPARTMENT

Random Samplings Of Reader Mail 2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

"Drawn-Out Dramas" By Aragonés **

PROGRESSIVE RAZZ DEPARTMENT

The MAD "Like—Love—Hate" Book 18

PLAINS TALK DEPARTMENT

The Carter Administration "Speaking From Pictures" 12

REVENGE IS MIME DEPARTMENT

Zappy Endings We'd Like To See 34

SIC TRANSIT GLORIOUSLY

MAD Specialized Tours For You And Your Neurosis 32

TERRORFLYING EXPERIENCES DEPARTMENT

A MAD Double Feature (Two MAD Movie Satires)

"Blimp Sunday" and "Airplot '77" 4

WASTE MEASUREMENTS DEPARTMENT

How Come You Worry About . . . When . . . ? 23

WHAT'S IN AN AIM? DEPARTMENT

Decision-Making Dart Boards For Celebrities 38

**Various Places Around The Magazine

BLIMP
SUNDAY
(A Movie
Satire)
Pg. 5



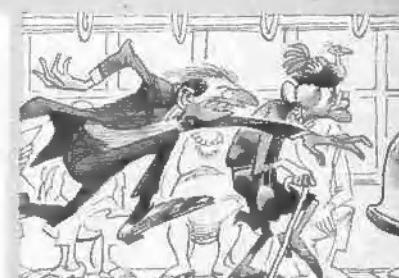
AIRPLOT '77
(Another
Movie
Satire)
Pg. 9



HANDICAPS
IN
OTHER
FIELDS
Pg. 16



THE MAD
LIKE—LOVE
—HATE
BOOK
Pg. 18



ZAPPY
ENDINGS
WE'D LIKE
TO SEE
Pg. 34



BLARNEY
MILLER
(A TV
Satire)
Pg. II

LETTERS DEPT.



A STAR'S A BOMB

Larry Siegel's and Mort Drucker's "A Star Is A Bomb" was a direct hit!

Rick Wilson
Santee, Calif.

Siegel and Drucker screwed up a beautiful movie!

Karin Dayton
Victoria, B.C.
Canada

The name "Oyster Hockfleisch" is even longer than "Olivia Newton-John".

Kathleen McCarter
Pasadena, Calif.

Girl upstages boy, girl sings louder than boy, girl gets boy out of her movie!

Sissel Hain
Isla Verde
San Juan, P.R.

I liked Larry Siegel's idea of "a dreamy ballad" as performed by Oyster Hockfleisch!

Joe Barber
Paris, Ontario
Canada

Though he didn't get it in the movie, Kris Kristofferson attained "stardom" through Mort Drucker's dramatic likenesses of him!

Laurence Jay Abraham
Teaneck, N.J.

REALITY WORLD

"Reality World" and its "Haunted White House" may be one exhibit that has to be expanded every four years!

Don Thorson
Pine City, Minn.

SPECIALIZED TOURS FOR YOU AND YOUR NEUROSIS

I'd like to shake Stan Hart's hand for his germ-laden "Hypochondriac's Tour", but he might have something that's catching.

Mike Millner
Augusta, Ga.

Stan Hart's "Hypochondriac's Tour" worked. It made me sick!

Nicholas Perk
London, Ontario
Canada

FIRE SALE!

No kiddin', gang! If these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid... suitable for framing or for training puppy dogs... don't start selling, somebody around here is gonna get fired! ■ fight unemployment! They're only 35¢ for one, 75¢ for 3, \$1.55 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81! Send money to MAD, 485 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



COVER CHARGE

On your "Charlie's Angles" front cover, you had Fawcett-Majors and Smith "lookin' good" while Jackson resembled something from another planet. I'm a great fan of Kate's and that made me very upset. I don't think Rickard even knows what Kate looks like!

Cathy Bunnell
Peru, Indiana



Rickard's Recollection Of Kate

In my opinion, Kate Jackson is holier-than-they. So how come Jack Rickard made Farrah and Jackie so heavenly and Kate so devilish?

Amanda DuBoff
Haverford, Pa.

ONE WEDNESDAY EVENING IN A RESTAURANT MEN'S ROOM

Don Martin's "One Wednesday Evening In A Restaurant Men's Room" should have been scrubbed!

Diane Jay
Walden, N.Y.

Martin has a certain way with toilet articles!

Tom Laurent
Pittsfield, Mass.

CASEY AT THE TALKS

"Casey At The Talks" was putting it on the line. Even the New York Yankees couldn't offer him enough to sign.

Jack Jones
Montreal, Canada
Canada

MORE AMERICAN JOKES THEY'RE TELLING IN POLAND

Whenever I hear a crack on Poland, I return with "More American Jokes They're Telling In Poland".

Elizabeth Wein
Harrisburg, Pa.

MAD PRODUCTS WITH PAIRED NAMES

Regarding "MAD Products With Paired Names", by Clarke and Jaffee, you might consider changing the name of your magazine to "Read & Regurgitate".

B. Todd Durham
Grapevine, Texas

"Read & Heave" . . . ?

Mark Berg
San Antonio, Texas

CHARLIE'S ANGLES

Your long-awaited "Charlie's Angles" was well worth the wait!

Bruce Goldfarb
West Nyack, N.Y.

On a scale of 1 to 100, I rate Silverstone's "Charlie's Angles" 36-24-36.

Rich Bruckner
Marysville, Calif.

"Charlie's Angles" raised a point of "angel inequality". Hopefully, this upcoming season, it will be corrected and Kate Jackson will start wearing lower necklines.

Richard Francisco
Phoenix, Arizona

"Charlie's Angles" was so funny, when I fan to tell my friends about it I got a Charlie Horse!

Harrison Merims
Schenectady, N.Y.

Farrah, Kate and Jackie were in top form!

Mike Colavolpe
Branford, Conn.

Your version of "Charlie's Angels" was great except that the story line was too much like a *real* episode. As a contributing writer to television's "C.A.", I know.

D. C. Stager
Rohnert Park, Calif.

ONE MONDAY AFTERNOON IN A DOWNTOWN JEWELRY STORE

Don Martin put the stupid blinkin' "J" in his "One Monday Afternoon In A Downtown Jewelry Store" sign *backwards!* Four times! Satirical art, and I use the term loosely in his case, must be flawless. Otherwise, it loses its stature and you simply end up with the pot blacking the kettle call.

U. Chavan
Clearwater, B.C.
Canada



Don explains that the "J" isn't backwards. The rest of the letters are backwards!—Ed.

FAIRY TALE SCENES

Don Martin and Don Edwing really put the "bite" on Fairy Princesses.

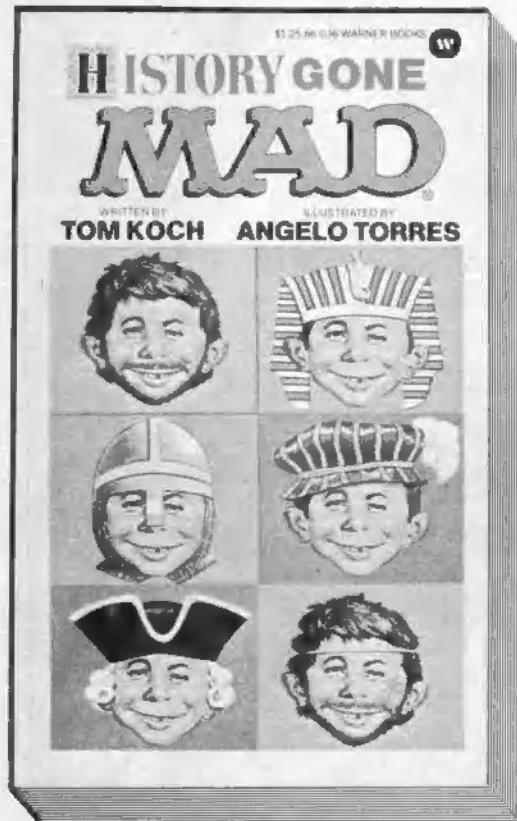
Rick Woodruff
Bonfield, Ont.
Canada

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 195, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

Unsolicited Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

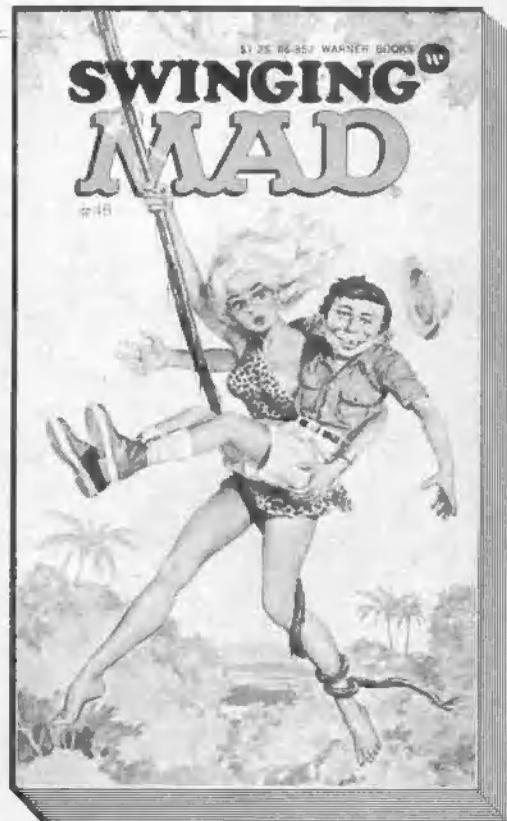
IN ONE ERA...AND OUT THE OTHER!

IT'S HISTORICAL! IT'S HYSTERICAL!



FIRST...
ENJOY THE
AGES OF
MAD
AS REVIEWED IN
OUR LATEST
"ORIGINAL"
PAPERBACK!

THEN...
ENJOY THE
PAGES OF
MAD
AS RE-VIEWED IN
OUR LATEST
"ANTHOLOGY"
PAPERBACK!



DIG THESE TWO TREASURES FROM THE PAST MASTERS OF IDIACY!

(They'll make great additions to your den of antiquity!)

use coupon or duplicate



MAD
485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022



PLEASE
SEND ME: HISTORY GONE MAD

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE
SEND ME: SWINGING MAD

ALSO, PLEASE SEND ME THE
BOOKS I'VE CHECKED BELOW:

- The Bedside MAD
- Son of MAD
- The Organization MAD
- Like MAD
- The Ides of MAD
- Fighting MAD
- The MAD Frontier
- MAD in Orbit
- The Voodoo MAD
- Greasy MAD Stuff
- Three Ring MAD
- Self-Made MAD
- The MAD Sampler
- World, World, etc. MAD
- Raving MAD
- Boiling MAD
- Questionable MAD

- Howling MAD
- The Indigestible MAD
- Burning MAD
- Good 'n' MAD
- Hopping MAD
- The Portable MAD
- MAD Power
- The Dirty-Old MAD
- Polyunsaturated MAD
- The Recycled MAD
- The Non-Violent MAD
- The Rip-Off MAD
- The Token MAD
- The Pocket MAD
- The Invisible MAD
- Dr. Jekyll & Mr. MAD
- Steaming MAD
- MAD At You

- The Vintage MAD
- The Cuckoo MAD
- Hooked On MAD
- The Medicine MAD
- A MAD Scramble
- DON MARTIN Steps Out
- DON MARTIN Bounces Back
- DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
- DON MARTIN's Captain Klutz
- DON MARTIN Cooks
- DON MARTIN Comes On Strong
- DON MARTIN Carries On
- DON MARTIN Steps Further Out
- DON MARTIN Forges Ahead
- DAVE BERG Looks at the U.S.A.
- DAVE BERG Looks at People
- DAVE BERG Looks at Things
- DAVE BERG Modern Thinking

- DAVE BERG Our Sick World
- DAVE BERG Looks at Living
- DAVE BERG Looks Around
- The All-New SPY vs. SPY
- SPY vs. SPY Follow Up File
- 3rd MAD Dossier of SPY vs. SPY
- 4th MAD Classified SPY vs. SPY
- A MAD Look at Old Movies
- Return of MAD Old Movies
- MAD-Vertising
- A MAD Look at TV
- A MAD Guide to Leisure Time
- AL JAFFEE's Snappy Answers
- AL JAFFEE's MAD Book of Magic
- More AL JAFFEE Snappy Answers
- AL JAFFEE's MAD Monstrosities
- Still More JAFFEE Snappy Answers
- Aragones's "Viva MAD"

- Aragones's MAD about MAD
- Aragones's MAD-ly Yours
- Aragones's In MAD We Trust
- Aragones's MAD as the Devil
- Aragones's Incurably MAD
- MAD for Better or Verse
- Sing Along With MAD
- MAD About Sports
- More MAD About Sports
- MAD's Talking Stamps
- MAD Word Power
- The MAD Jumble Book
- Politically MAD
- MAD Cradle to Grave Primer
- The MAD Book of Revenge
- MAD's Turned-On Zoo
- Clods' Letters To MAD

On orders outside the U.S.A. be
sure to add 10% extra. Allow at
least six weeks for delivery.

ENCLOSE \$1.25 FOR EACH
(Minimum Order: 3 Books)

We cannot be responsible for cash
lost or stolen in the mail. Check
or Money Order preferred.

TERRORFLYING EXPERIENCES DEPT.

PRESENTING ANOTHER **MAD** DOUBLE FEATURE

WILL A DERANGED VIETNAM POW VETERAN MANAGE TO KILL 82,000 SCREAMING FOOTBALL FANS DURING THE SUPERBOWL . . . OR, WORSE YET, WILL HE DO NOTHING AND JUST LET THEM KILL EACH OTHER?



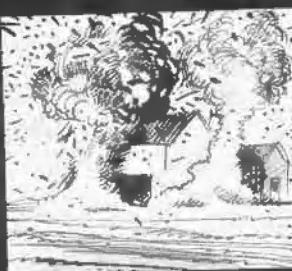
MONDAY
The Terrorists
Make Their Plans



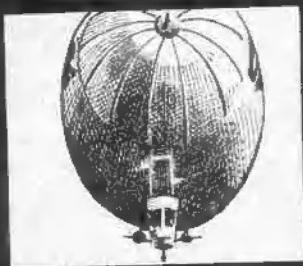
TUESDAY
The Israelis
Make Their Raid



WEDNESDAY
The Female Lead
Makes Her Partner



THURSDAY
The Experiment
Makes A Mess



FRIDAY
The Blimp Makes
Its Acting Debut



SATURDAY
The Producers
Make A Mint

IT ALL COMES TOGETHER ON

BLIMP SUNDAY

AND MAD TAKES IT APART FOR YOU TODAY

6:04 P.M.

FLIGHT 23 CRASHES IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE



6:09 P.M.

PASSENGERS STILL ALIVE, TRAPPED UNDER WATER



6:14 P.M.

EVERYONE SCREAMING TO GET OUT . . . MOSTLY THE AUDIENCE, TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE THEATRE



THE 747
CAPTAIN

THE ART
PATRON

HER OLD
LOVER

THE CAREER
WOMAN



THE OCEAN-
OGRAPHER

HIS
WIFE

HER YOUNG
LOVER

... AND THE
MILLIONAIRE

WHAT DO ALL THESE IMPORTANT PEOPLE HAVE IN COMMON, ASIDE FROM THE FACT THEY CAN'T ACT?

THEY'RE ALL TRAPPED ABOARD A PRIVATE JET THAT SINKS, ALONG WITH THE CREDIBILITY IN . . .

AIRPLOT '77

OTHERWISE KNOWN AS A TWO-HOUR COMMERCIAL FOR BOEING

BLIMP SUNDAY

I am guilty of terrible war crimes! But my North Vietnamese captors have not punished me! They've been good to me . . . even though I've begged them to spank me . . . beat me!

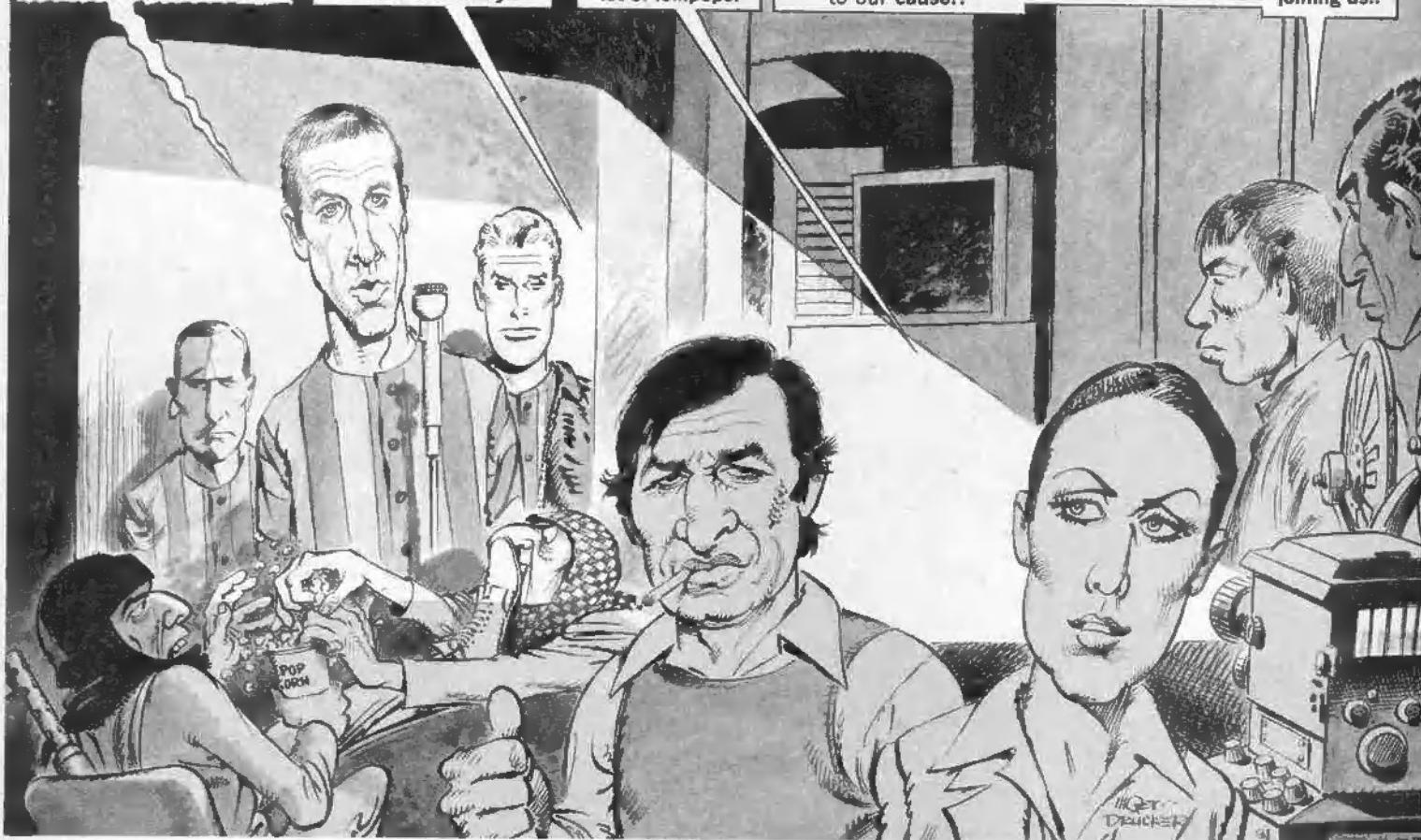
This is the man you are counting on to help carry out our terrorist attack?? Can we trust him?? He seems emotionally disturbed! Crazy!!

There are ways to appeal to such a mind! It takes some love, understanding, kindness—and a lot of lollipops!

I still do not understand why he wants to help us! He's an American! Why is he sympathetic to our cause??

He feels that he TRUSTED the U.S. Government, and he was lied to by his President! He wants to get even!

In that case, we should have 220 million OTHER Americans joining us!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

This is an Israeli raid! We've killed everyone here, but for some strange reason, I'm going to let you live!!

Is it because of my attractive eyes . . . ?

I doubt it . . . ! I haven't looked UP that high yet!

People of America . . . you have continued to help the Israelis with guns and money! So now, you will share our suffering! Death and destruction will rain down on you before the end of the year! Thousands will die!!

I don't know about YOU guys . . . but somehow, I find this message a DOWNER!

The tape said . . . "Death and destruction before the end of the year . . . !" What do you think THAT means . . . ?

What it means EVERY year! Christmas shopping!



Where the hell have you been? You're TWO DAYS LATE!!

You know how bad crosstown traffic can be! Look what I brought from Beirut for our cause . . . !

I thought this operation was just gonna be YOU and ME! And now . . . you're gonna involve GOD??!

No, silly! This may be a religious figure on the outside, but on the inside, it's a deadly explosive!!

Boy . . . talk about your MIRACULOUS STATUES . . . !!

I'm Captain Launder! I'm here to show Mr. Pew I'm as normal as the next guy!

I'm glad to hear that! I really believe it!! And could you speed it up? I've got my blimp double-parked!

But on the other hand . . . the guy next to you might have the edge!!



Captain, there was a speedboat here last night and it off-loaded twelve cases of something from this ship! What was it . . . ?

It was fifteen cases, and I haven't the vaguest idea what you're talking about!

I'm going to ask you once more, and if you don't answer me, I'm going to stick this knife all the way into your throat! Then, you won't be ABLE to talk . . . and I'll REALLY get angry!!

M—my—my ph-phone is r—r—ringing! C-can I answer it?

Yes, but act calm! Don't go to pieces!



Is this Major Kibosh's room?

Yes . . . but no one is allowed to see him!

My name is Sister Disguised! I'm from Our Lady of a Thousand Faces! I must see him!!

You can see him AFTER I take you to Security and have you identified . . . !

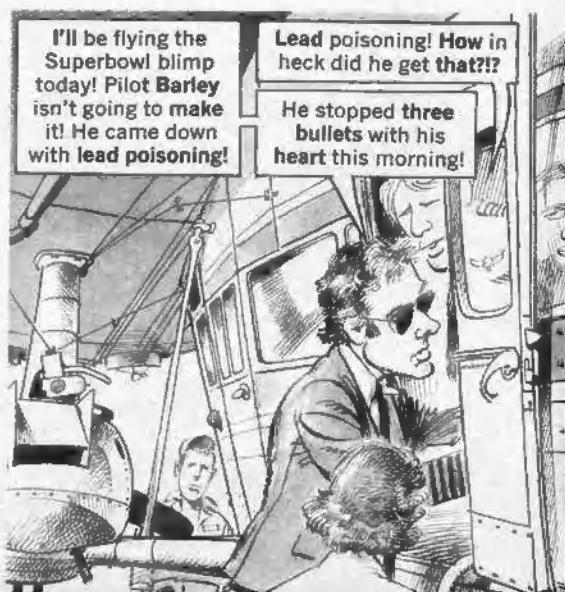
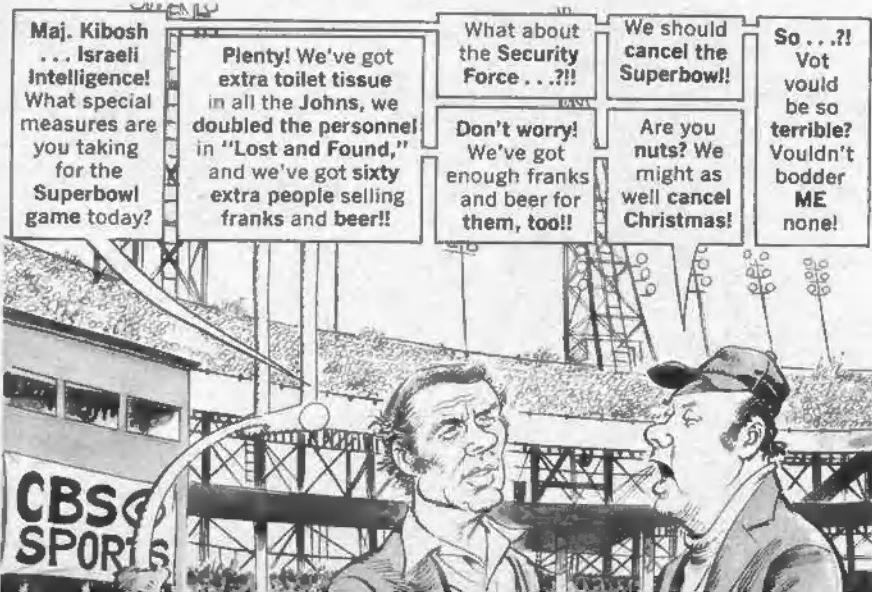
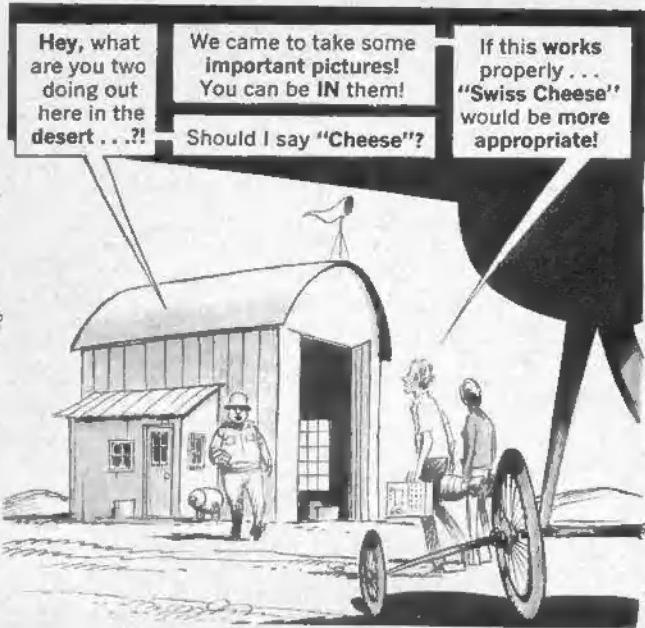
Security will tell you the same thing they tell everybody about us Sisters! "They all look alike to me, Fellah . . .!"

Nurse, please don't give the patients their sleeping medicine in the elevators!

I'm afraid he's not sleeping! He's dead!

Then TOMORROW night when you give him his medicine . . . I suggest you reduce the dose!





Look, Captain!

Black smoke is pouring out of the starboard engine . . . !

Don't panic! I'm the Captain here! I'm the one in complete charge of all panicking . . . so HELP! HELP! HELP!

The ship's coming back! Get the Maintenance Crew out here . . . quick!

To repair the engine??

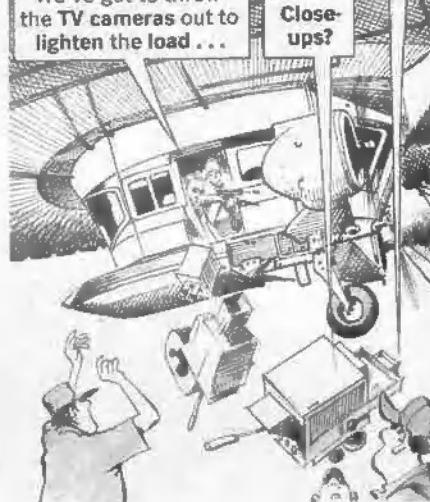
No, to change the name on the side to "GOOD RICH"! Let them get the bad press!!

Help me, Dogma! My killing machine's too heavy! We're not getting enough altitude!

We've got to throw the TV cameras out to lighten the load . . .

Why are they throwing TV cameras out of the blimp?

Close-ups?



Where to, Major Kibosh?

Follow that blimp! We're going to shoot it down!!

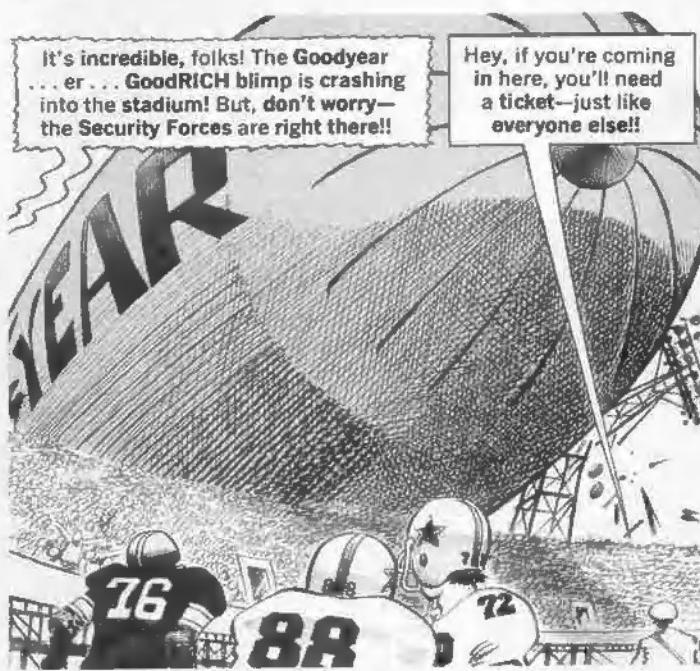
You can't shoot it down! It's filled with helium!

Okay! How about we shoot it UP?!!



It's incredible, folks! The Goodyear . . . er . . . GoodRICH blimp is crashing into the stadium! But, don't worry—the Security Forces are right there!!

Hey, if you're coming in here, you'll need a ticket—just like everyone else!!



Say, do you think I can attach this hook to the top of the blimp . . . ?

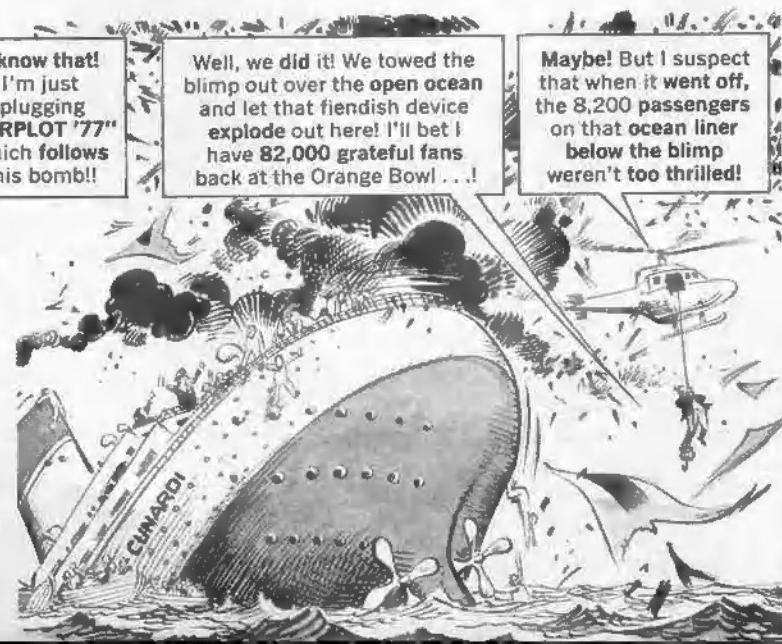
Why not?!! If we can lower Charlton Heston into a 747 . . . we can lower you onto a blimp!!

Charlton Heston?!! A 747?!! You're in the wrong movie, Baloney! That was "AIRPLOT '75"!!

I know that! I'm just plugging "AIRPLOT '77" which follows this bomb!!

Well, we did it! We towed the blimp out over the open ocean and let that fiendish device explode out here! I'll bet I have 82,000 grateful fans back at the Orange Bowl . . . !

Maybe! But I suspect that when it went off, the 8,200 passengers on that ocean liner below the blimp weren't too thrilled!



AIRPLOT '77

Mr. Steelking,
you're a multi-
millionaire
collector! Did
you make your
huge fortune
collecting art
or stamps?

Well . . .
actually
. . . I
made my
huge
fortune
collecting
MONEY!!

Is it
true that
you took
an option
on your
very own
747!!!?

No, I BOUGHT
my very own
747! In case
I really like
flying, I took
an option on
my very own
AIR FORCE!

I've heard that
Mr. Steelking is
very generous—
that he wants to
share his multi-
million dollar
art collection
with the people!

It's true!
This is
our fifth
load, and
no one's
tried to
stop us
yet!!

Does he also collect antiques . . . ?

Yes, he does! As a matter of
fact, wait till you see the
group of people coming here
on his 747! They're the big-
gest collection of antiques
ever gathered in one place!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

What's in the bag?

Some hand guns . . .
a couple of tanks
of knock-out gas
. . . and several
hi-jacking tools!

Okay! You
can pass
through!
We don't
bother to
search the
honest ones!

I'm connecting
the knock-out gas
with the oxygen
supply! When we're
airborne, I'll
release it and
put them all out!

As a back-up measure,
I'm placing a print
of this movie into
the "In-Flight" film
projector! We'll put
them to sleep one
way or the other!

Captain Gallant,
you're fifth in
line for take-
off, and . . . er
. . . Cancel that!
You're FIRST in
line for take-
off! Proceed . . .

What
happened
to the
four
planes
in front
of us??

Mr.
Steelking
just
bought
them . . .
and had
them
scrapped!



Let me acquaint you with this very special airplane! It has conference rooms, bedrooms, a lounge, a library, 3 galleys—plus a gymnasium and a sauna!

It's so huge, it must only be able to land at big airports!

No . . . we can land ANYWHERE WE WANT! We also carry our own landing strip!

I hope you don't mind my asking you this—but how long have you been blind?

I'm not blind! I'm . . . I'm terrified of flying, so I always shut my eyes tight!

Ninny, you were so very sweet to remember I like champagne!

Lady, at my age, I'm lucky to remember anything!

I'm going to see my Dad . . . Mr. Steelking! He promised to buy my Son some TRAINS!

Yeah . . . Anybody happen to know what guage the Santa Fe Railroad is . . . ?



You have a big mouth, but everything else you have is small! You may have a feeling for business, but you have no feeling for me! You've got a big bank-roll, but a small heart!!!

Karat, why are you so mean to your Husband?!

Please . . . leave her be! This is the KINDEST she's been in years!

Quick! Release that gas before THEY put US to sleep!

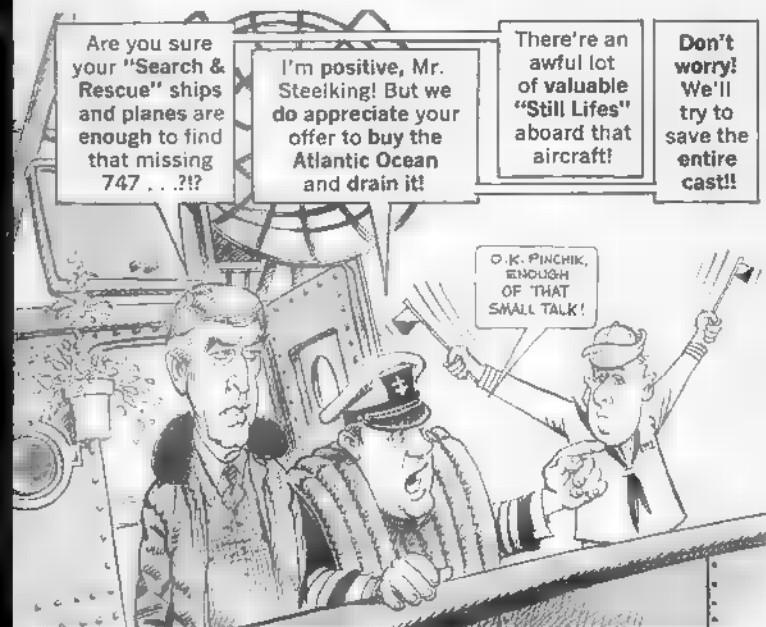
What th—? Something has gone wrong! I just lost Steelking 41 Sierra Flight . . . !

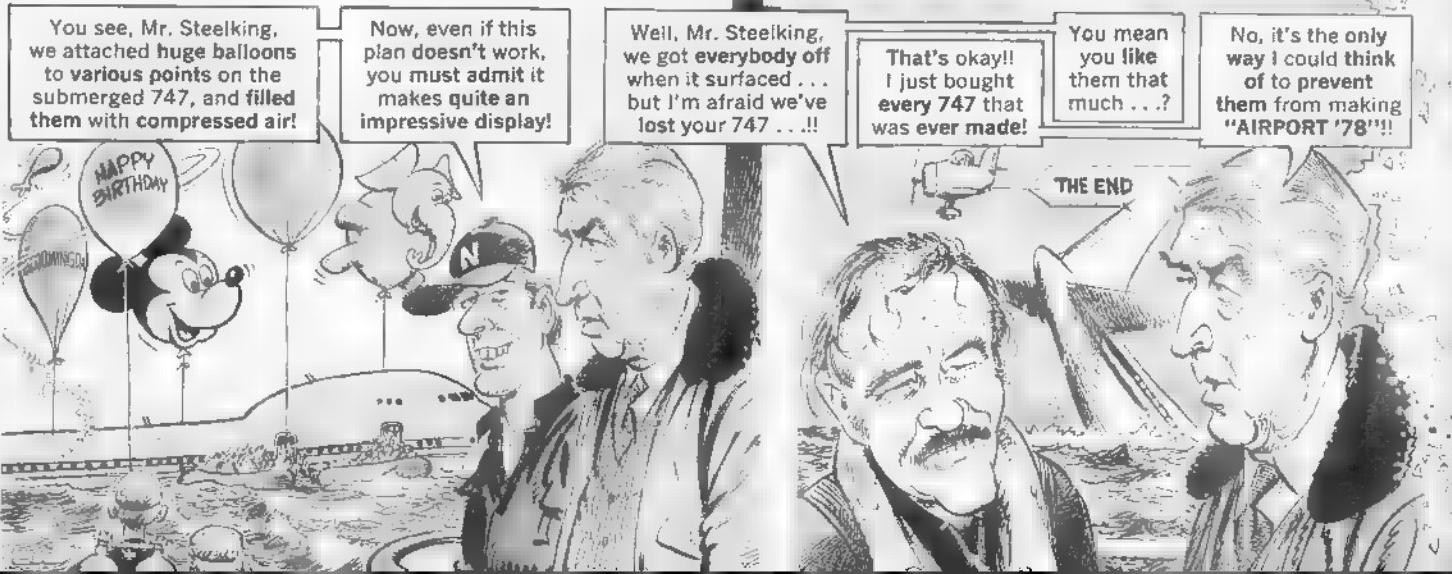
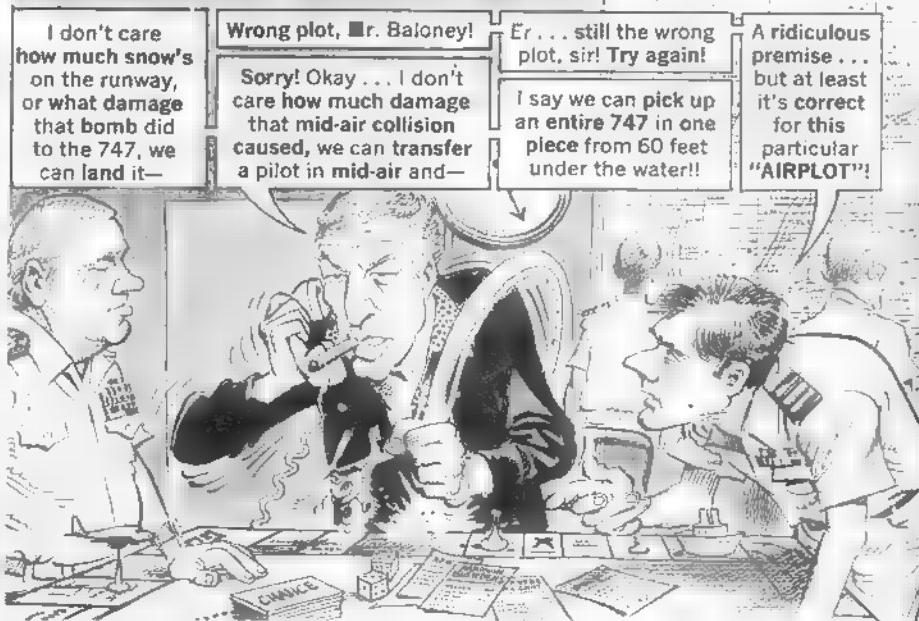
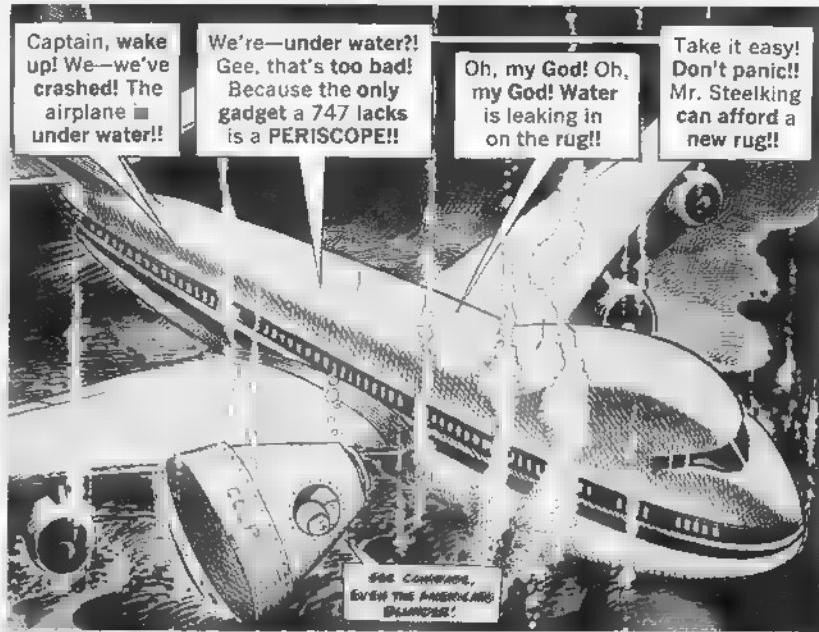
Don't worry about it! There are lots of other flights! Here . . . take one of mine! You can have Eastern 77 Charlie Flight!

The whole plane just vanished into the LOVE TRIANGLE!!

Don't you mean the BERMUDA TRIANGLE . . . ??

No . . . with all of the hanky-panky going on in that plane . . . I mean the LOVE TRIANGLE!!





PLAINS TALK DEPT.

HERE'S A MAD LOOK AT THE SPEAKING FR



I'm gonna pardon Ford
for pardoning Nixon.

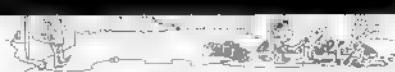


WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Exactly what
ARE grits?





CARTER ADMINISTRATION OM PICTURES



It's nice of you
to visit us,
Mr. Newman.



... and then at 3:30, you
pick up Amy at school.



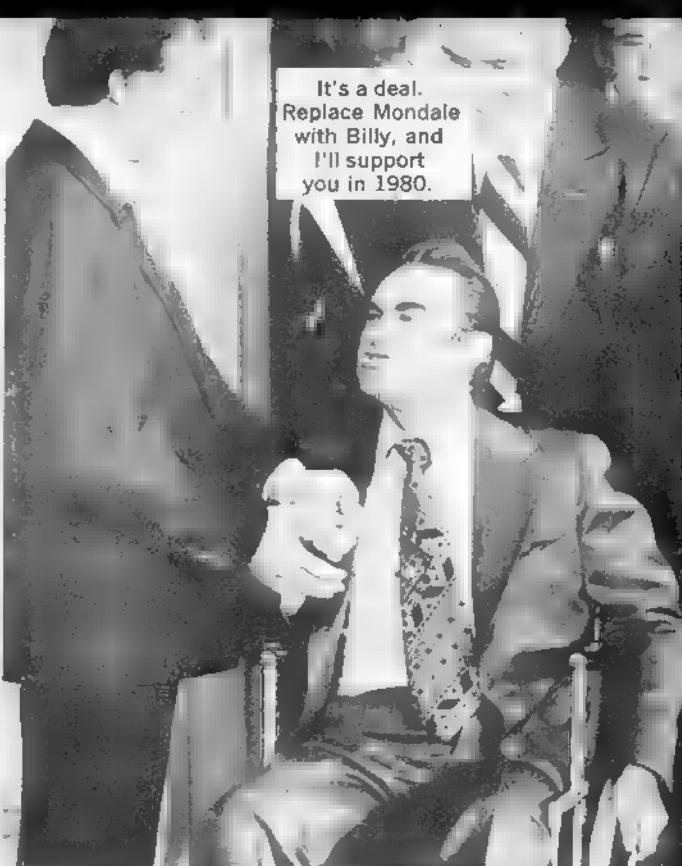
Just let them say,
"Amy who?" NOW!



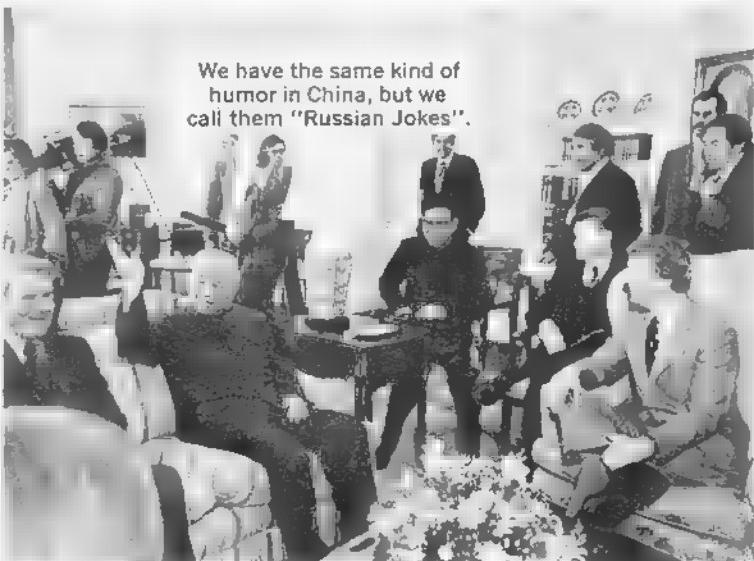
I don't CARE if he's
Secretary of State
—get rid of him!



It's a deal.
Replace Mondale
with Billy, and
I'll support
you in 1980.



We have the same kind of
humor in China, but we
call them "Russian Jokes".



If he says, "It's a
nice place to visit . . ."
I'll belt him!



Have you tried
"Pampers"?

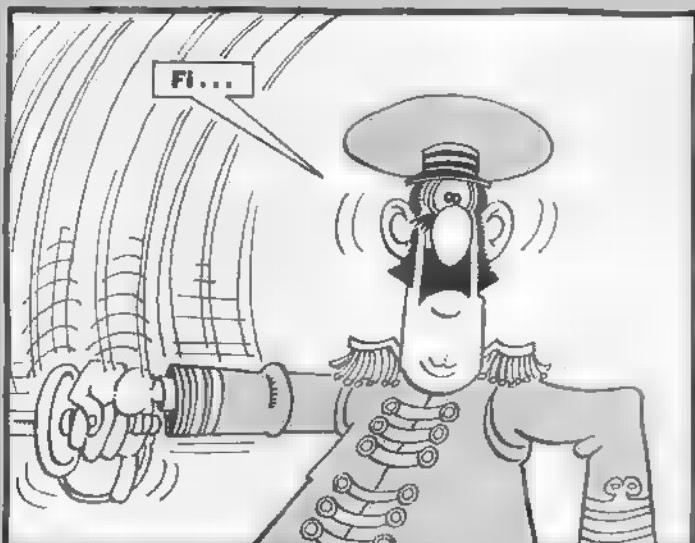
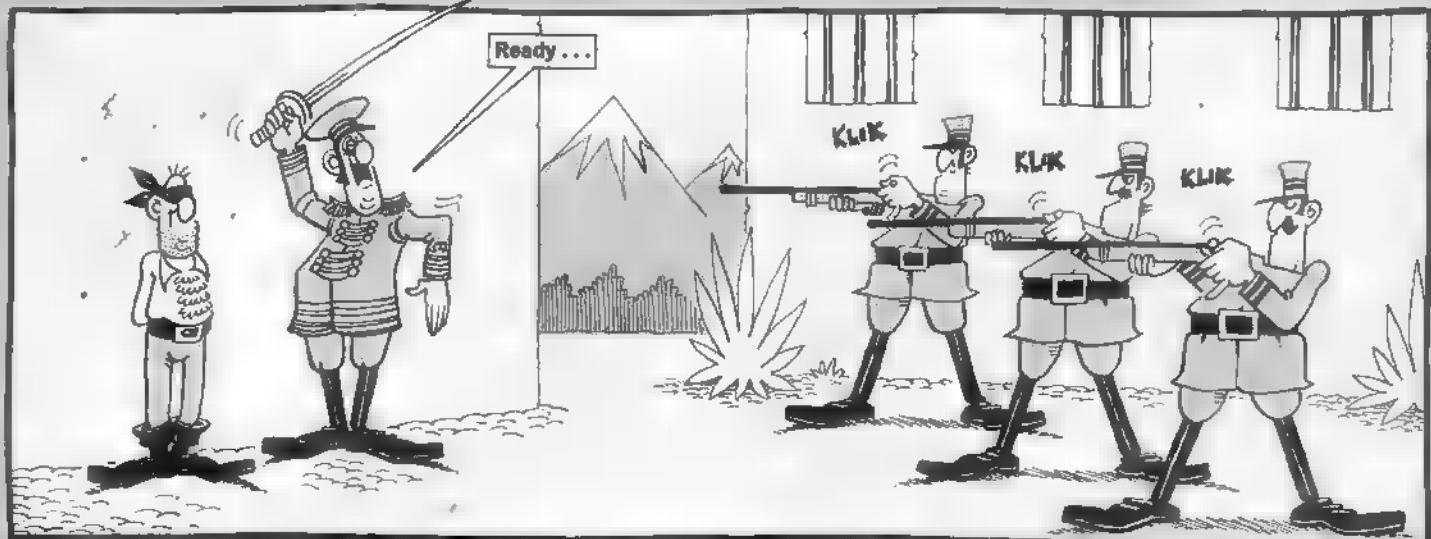
PHOTOS BY:
UPI



L'chaim, y'all



EARLY ONE MORNING IN SOUTH AMERICA



BALANCING ACTS DEPT.

WE'RE ALL FAMILIAR WITH THE "STROKE" HANDICAPS IN GOLF AND THE "WEIGHT" HANDICAPS IN HORSERACING. ACCORDING TO THE DICTIONARY, A "HANDICAP" IS A DISADVANTAGE OR ADVANTAGE PLACED UPON COMPETITORS

HANDICAPS IN

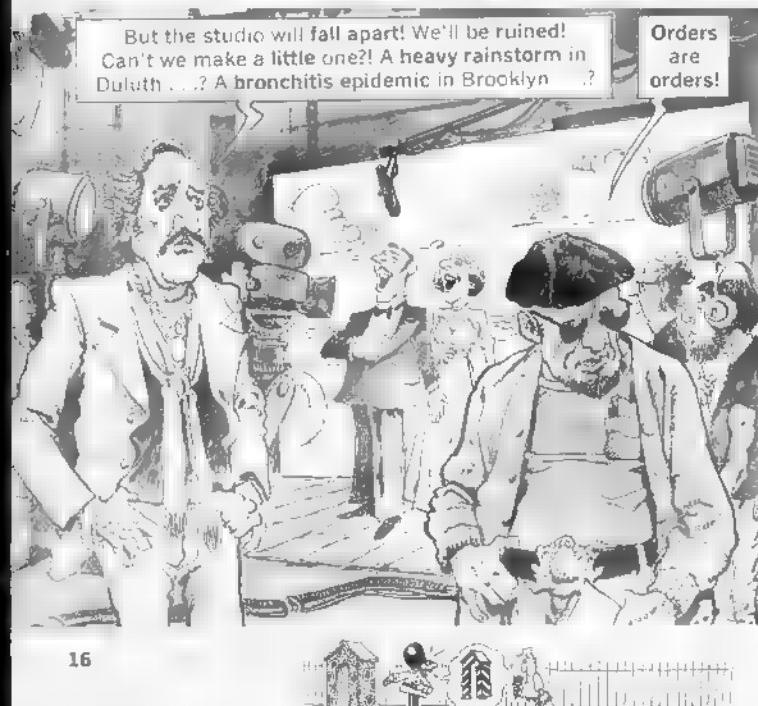
Muhammad Ali would have to fight his next Championship bout with his mouth gagged.



The week's leading Rock group would have to perform an entire number without swaying, snapping fingers or using the word "baby."



Hollywood's most successful studio would be forced to go an entire year without making a "Disaster Movie."



The current Wrestling Champion would have to perform his next match without a script.



ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.



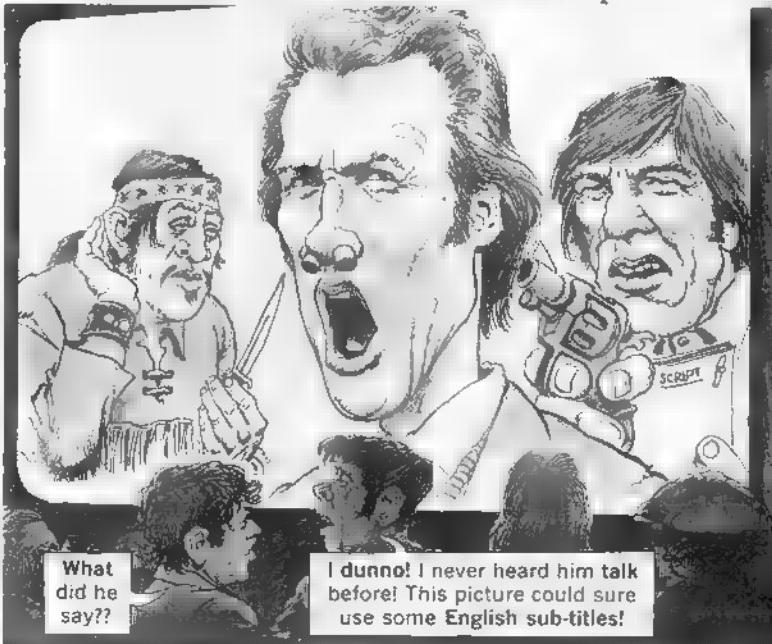
IN A RACE OR OTHER CONTEST TO EQUALIZE THEIR CHANCES OF WINNING. WELL, WE THINK HANDICAPS ARE A GREAT IDEA, AND THEIR POTENTIALS HAVE HARDLY BEEN TAPPED. JOIN US NOW AS MAD DEVISES SOME . . .

OTHER FIELDS

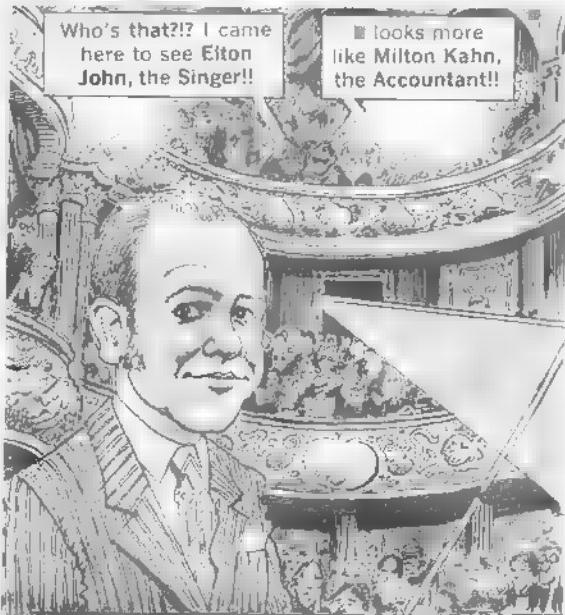
Every Saturday night, the leading club in the NBA would have to field an all white basketball team.



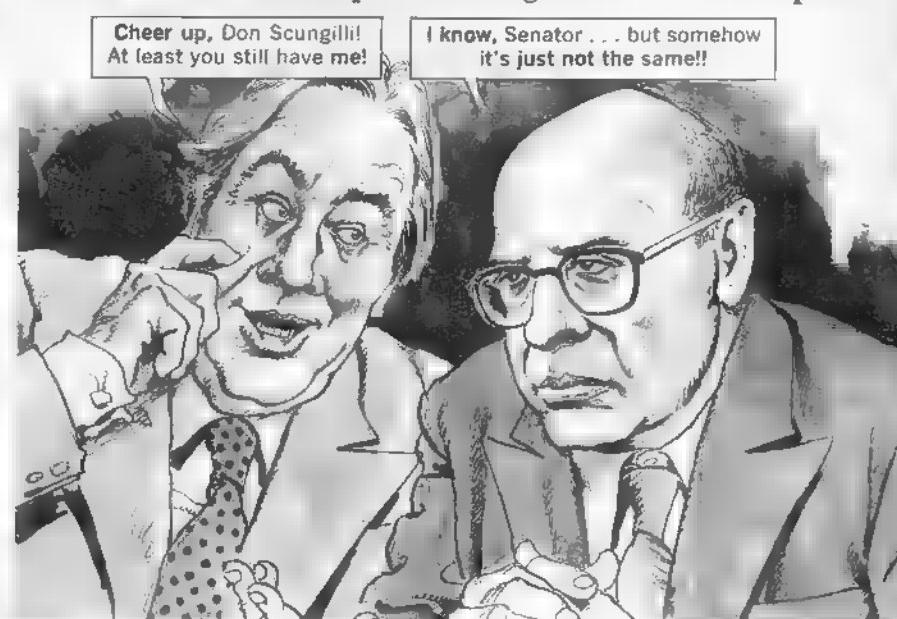
Clint Eastwood would have to deliver all his lines in his next movie with his mouth open.



Elton John would have to give concerts in a Brooks Brothers suit and contact lenses.



Every Mafiosa Don would be forced to operate one month a year without his two best weapons—his Judge and his Police Captain.



THE MAD LIKE...LOVE.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

Don't You LIKE...



... your playful new purebred dog?

Don't You LOVE...



... how she frolics with the other dogs?

Don't You HATE...



... trying to dispose of nine mixed-breed puppies?

Don't You LIKE...



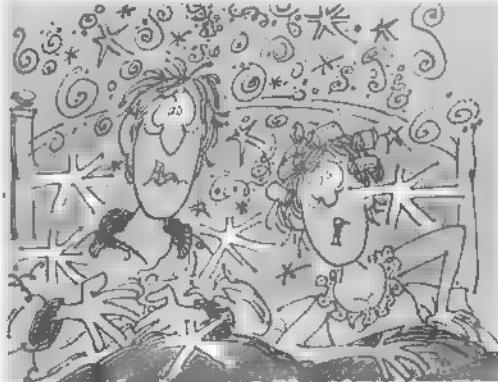
... the surprise of stumbling onto an exotic new restaurant?

Don't You LOVE...



... the surprise of tasting an exotic new Mid-Eastern dish?

Don't You HATE...



... the surprise of waking up at 3 AM with an exotic new heartburn?

Don't You LIKE...



... discovering a new exciting board game?

Don't You LOVE...



... inviting your friends over to play your new game?

Don't You HATE...



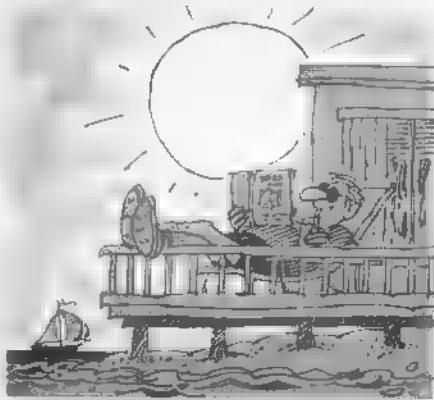
... spending the first three hours figuring out the rules?

WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS AND MARYLYN IPPOLITO



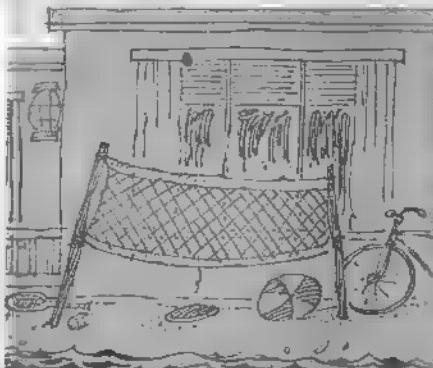
HATE BOOK

Don't You LIKE...



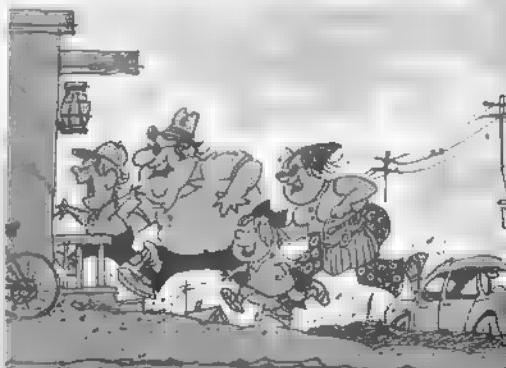
...renting a beach house for the summer?

Don't You LOVE...



...the sand...the surf...the sea air...the sun...the sports?

Don't You HATE...



...the uninvited relatives and friends who freeload all summer?

Don't You LIKE...



...sleeping late on your birthday?

Don't You LOVE...



...being served breakfast in bed by your husband and kids?

Don't You HATE...



...having to clean up the mess they made in the kitchen?

Don't You LIKE...



...the liberated age we live in?

Don't You LOVE...



...feeling uninhibited and free of the restrictions of society?

Don't You HATE...



...being an unwed mother?

Don't You LIKE...



... having a father who is very interested in your schoolwork?

Don't You LIKE...



... settling down to watch Monday Night Football on TV?

Don't You LIKE...



... meeting someone from a foreign country?

Don't You LIKE...



... finding the willpower to stick to your diet?

Don't You LOVE...



... conning him into doing your Math homework for you?

Don't You LOVE...



... watching your favorite football team in action?

Don't You LOVE...



... learning his language so you can really communicate?

Don't You LOVE...



... finally losing twenty-five pounds?

Don't You HATE...



... getting a failing mark on the Math homework he did?

Don't You HATE...



... Cosell telling you you're watching the poorest-played game in five years?

Don't You HATE...



... discovering that boredom is world-wide?

Don't You HATE...



... hearing overweight friends tell you how scrawny and sickly you look?

Don't You LIKE...



...going to Tag Sales?

Don't You LOVE...



... picking up a fabulous floor lamp for only \$15.00?

Don't You HATE...



... spotting a store unloading the same lamp for only \$9.95?

Don't You LIKE...



... sitting next to the school grind?

Don't You LOVE...



... copying his answers during a Chemistry exam?

Don't You HATE...



... being so stupid you can't even copy correctly?

Don't You LIKE...



... being a worker protected by a Union?

Don't You LOVE...



... your Union leaders demanding and getting you a \$10-a-week increase?

Don't You HATE...



... hearing that Management was prepared to go as high as \$15?

Don't You LIKE...



... having an Uncle who owns a toy store?

Don't You LOVE...

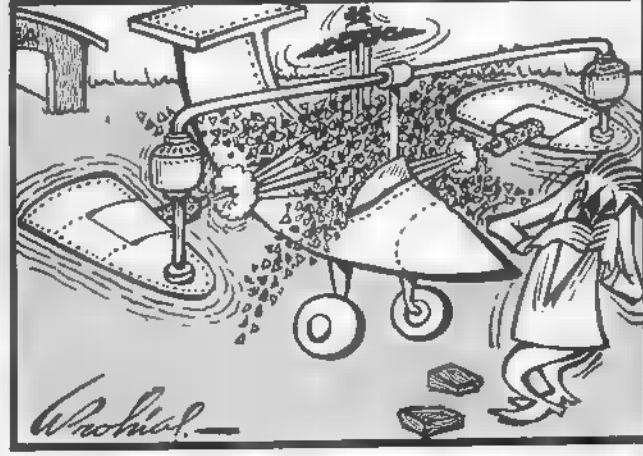
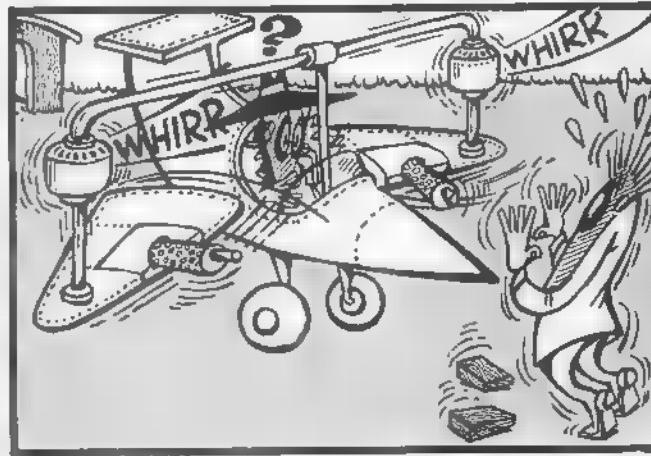
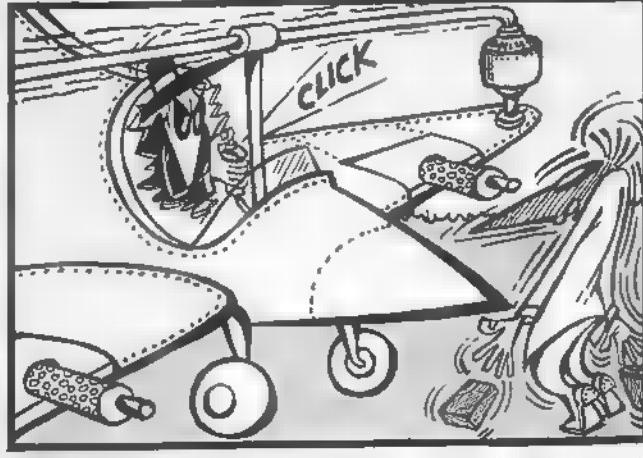
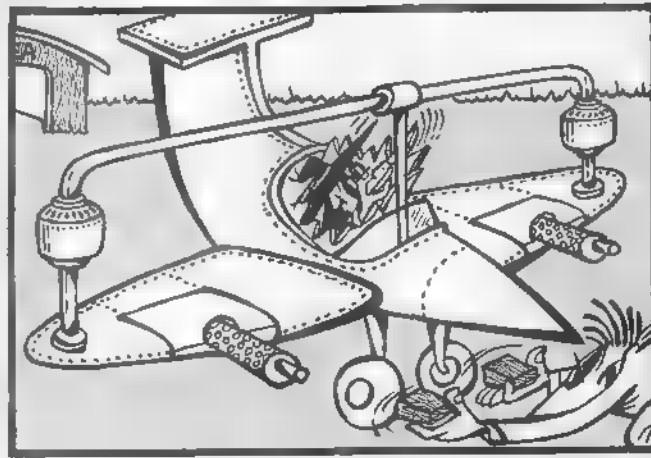
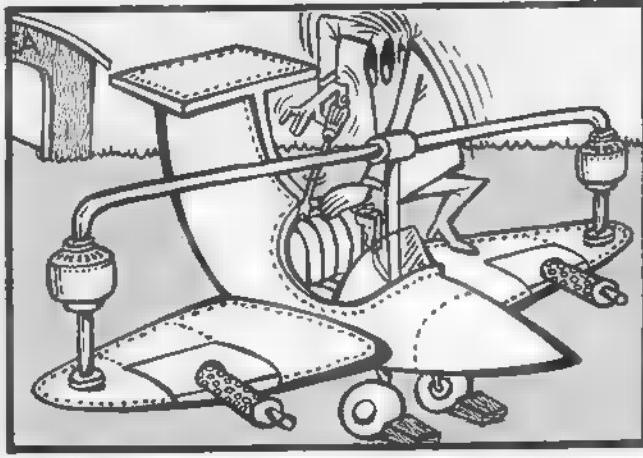
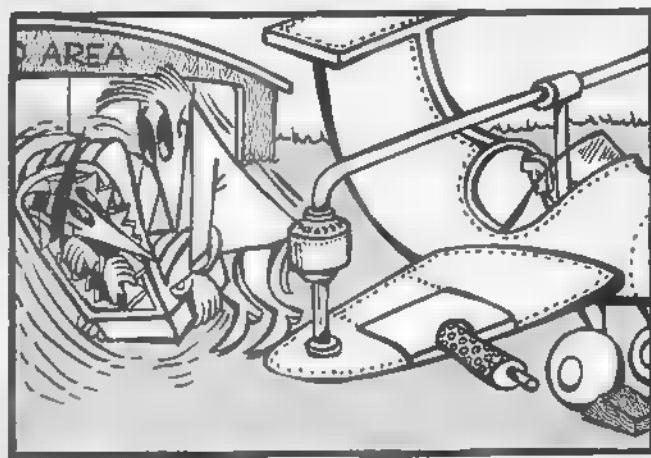
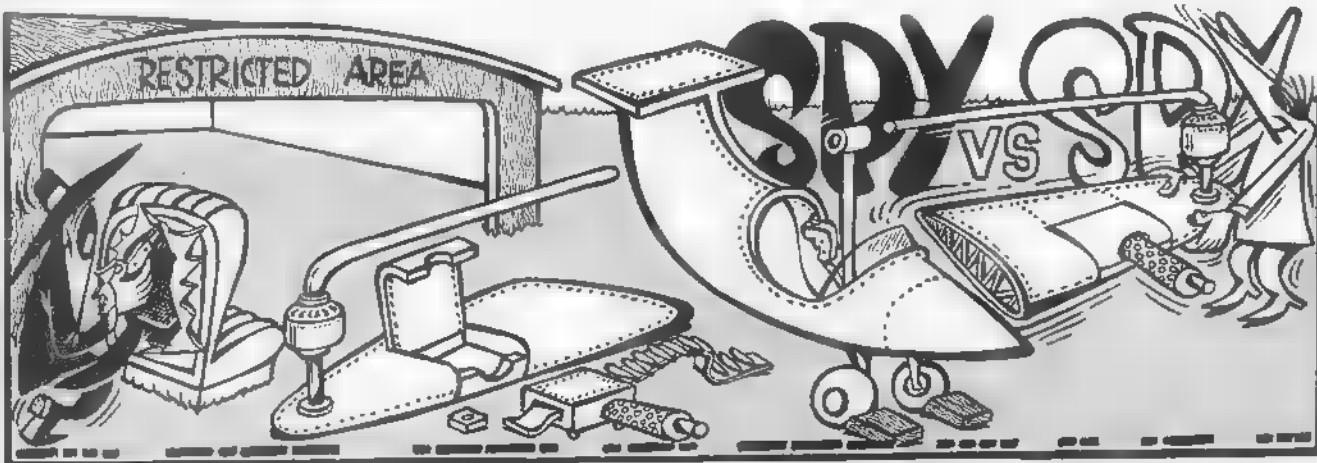


... when he visits you on your birthday?

Don't You HATE...



... getting a Savings Bond from him as your present?



Woolitol

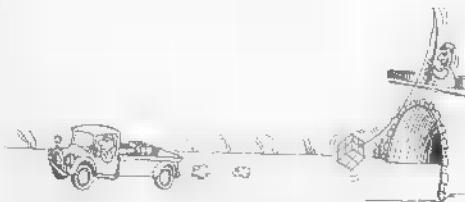
HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT



WHEN



ARTIST: JACK RICKARD
WRITER: STAN HART



HOW

COME

YOU

WORRY

ABOUT

WHEN ...

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



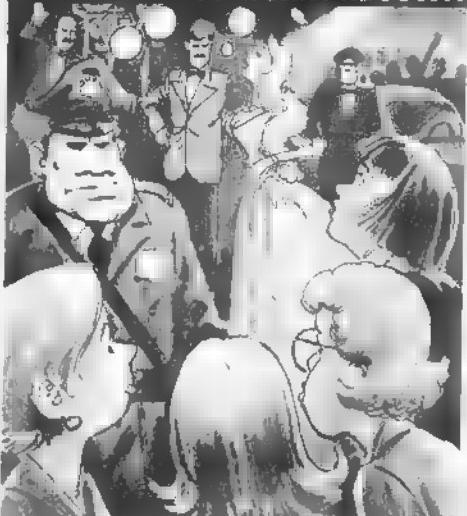
... whether the right person will inherit Howard Hughes's fortune ...

WHEN ...



... you sit by yourself in your room all day watching the flies make love!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... who'll win the Academy Awards ...

WHEN ...



... you can't even afford to go to see the overpriced movies the actors in contention are getting rich on!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... whether Barbara Walters is happy ■ ABC with her 5 million dollar contract . . .

WHEN . . .



... you're working in some grimy sweatshop for the minimum wage.

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... whether Jackie Gleason can make a successful comeback . . .

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... what's happening to Chris Evert and Jimmy Connors' relationship . . .

WHEN . . .



... that bum you call your boyfriend hasn't called you in over ■ week now!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... Joe Morgan's future whenever his batting average falls below .310 . . .

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... whether Tom Seaver will be getting \$100,000 or \$175,000 this year . . .

WHEN . . .



... you've been killing yourself trying to get a five buck raise at work!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... if Richard Nixon is a happy man in his virtual exile at San Clemente . . .

WHEN...

UNEMPLOYMENT
OFFICE

JOB AVAIL



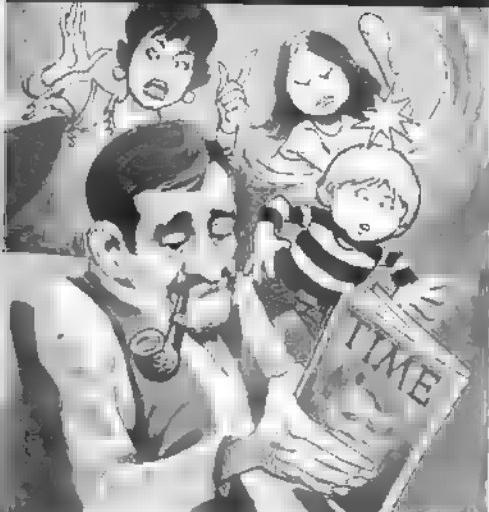
... you can't even get yourself a job because you're over 45!

WHEN...



... you've fallen below "C" in half your subjects, and "D" in the rest!

WHEN...



... you're stuck in a lousy apartment, and you never even committed a crime!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... who's going to make this year's "Ten Best Dressed Women" list ...

WHEN...

IRV'S CLOSE-OUT CITY



... you've got to buy your clothes in "schlock" stores ... or go naked!

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... whether Joan and Ted Kennedy's marriage is really a happy one ...

WHEN...



... the last happy moment you had with your crummy Husband was when he paused before saying, "I do!"

HOW COME YOU WORRY ABOUT...



... unemployment, the recession, the state of our union and the world ...

WHEN...



... you never even bothered to vote in the last three Presidential elections!

Do you know how to tell the time?

Of course, I do! You think I'm a baby!?

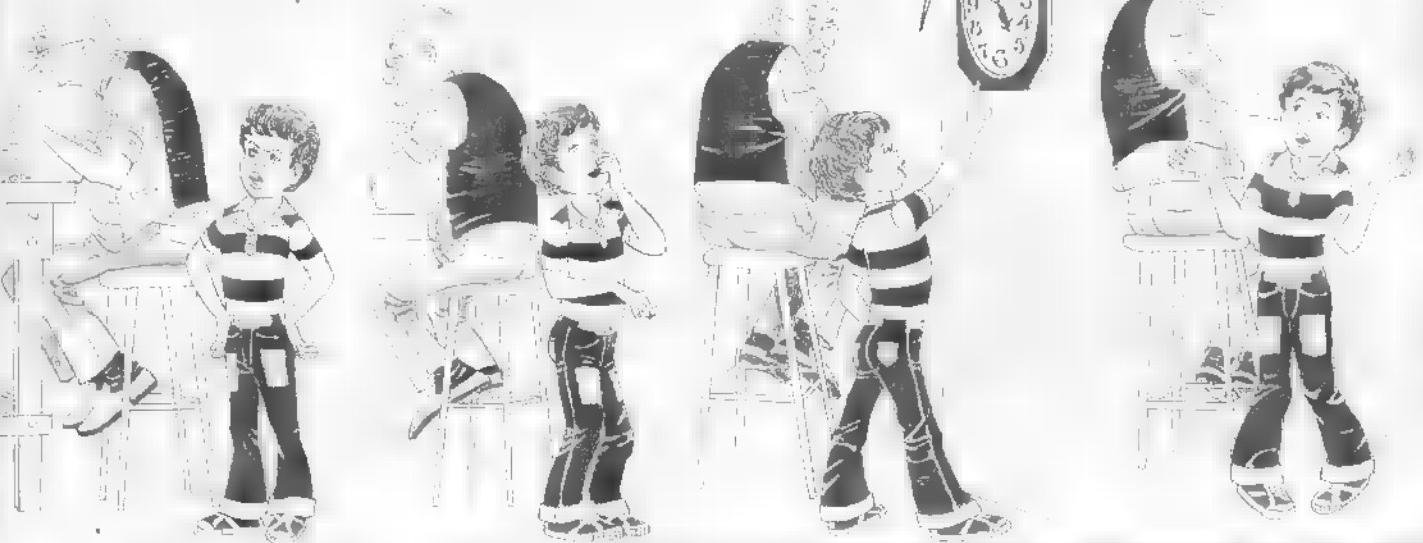
Then, what time is it?

Uh . . . er . . .

Well, according to that thing, it's 123456789101112 o'clock!

I thought you said you could tell time!

I can!! But I only know DIGITAL time!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

GAD

What the heck is THAT thing!?

That's my Telephone Answering Machine!

It cost a fortune . . . and I had to stall paying other bills so I could buy it . . . but it was worth it! While I'm out, this crazy machine records all my incoming telephone messages!

Gee, how does it work?

I'll show you! All I do is re-wind the cassette like this . . . then push the "play" button like this . . . and listen to the calls I got!

This is the Telephone Company! Because of non-payment of your telephone bill, as of tomorrow, we are disconnecting your phone!



Listen, everybody! I installed a smoke detector! Some time tonight, we're going to test it and have a fire drill! When you hear the alarm, get out of the house!!

Cigarette smoke doesn't set it off!

That's why I'm lighting this piece of paper!

Okay . . . everybody! Out of the house!!

Well, at least we know the alarm works!



GETS

WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG

I've got this marvelous new "Touch Command Timer" that's computerized to turn things "on" when I'm not at home!!

It turns on the lights . . . it turns on the water sprinkler . . . it turns on the radio . . .

It even turns on the electric oven and starts dinner while I'm away!

If it does all that . . . why are you rushing home?

I forgot to turn it on!!



What's going on here? First, you bought a stereo receiver and two loudspeakers! Then, you added a record player! Then, you added a reel-to-reel tape recorder! Then, you added an 8-Track, a cassette player and two more loudspeakers! When will it end?!

You see the back of this receiver . . . where there are a bunch of plug holes for various component parts?

It'll end when I run out of plug holes!

Right . . .



Here we are, both finished with our day's fishing . . . and all I have to do is take this compact fishing gadget, fold it up, and stick it into my pocket . . .

. . . while you're loaded down, carrying that big clumsy rod, that heavy reel, a tackle box full of hooks and flies . . .

. . . a gaff, a net and all that foul-weather gear!

You're right! I am loaded down, carrying all this stuff!

Especially with this big pail of FISH!!



Arnold, baby, you look like you've got the weight of the whole world on your shoulders! Why the hangdog expression? What's eating you, anyway?

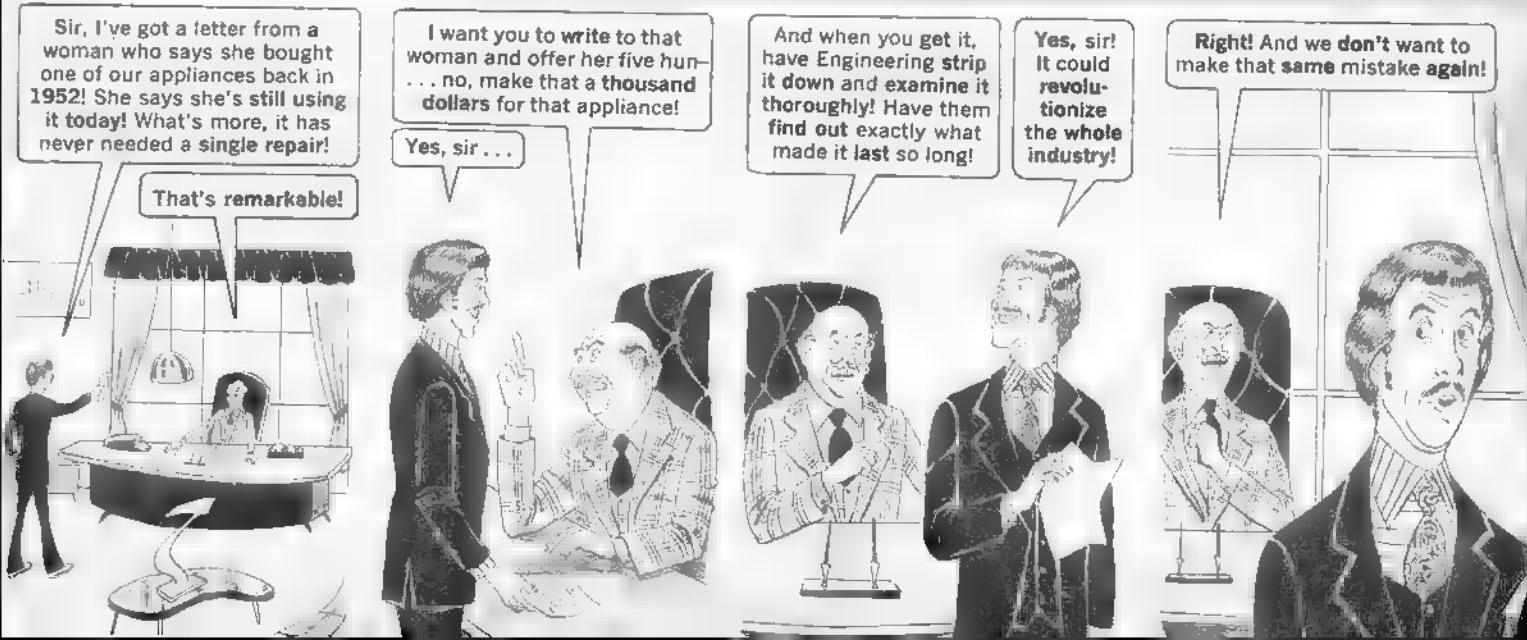
I've got troubles! Big troubles! I'm terribly worried about my Wife!!

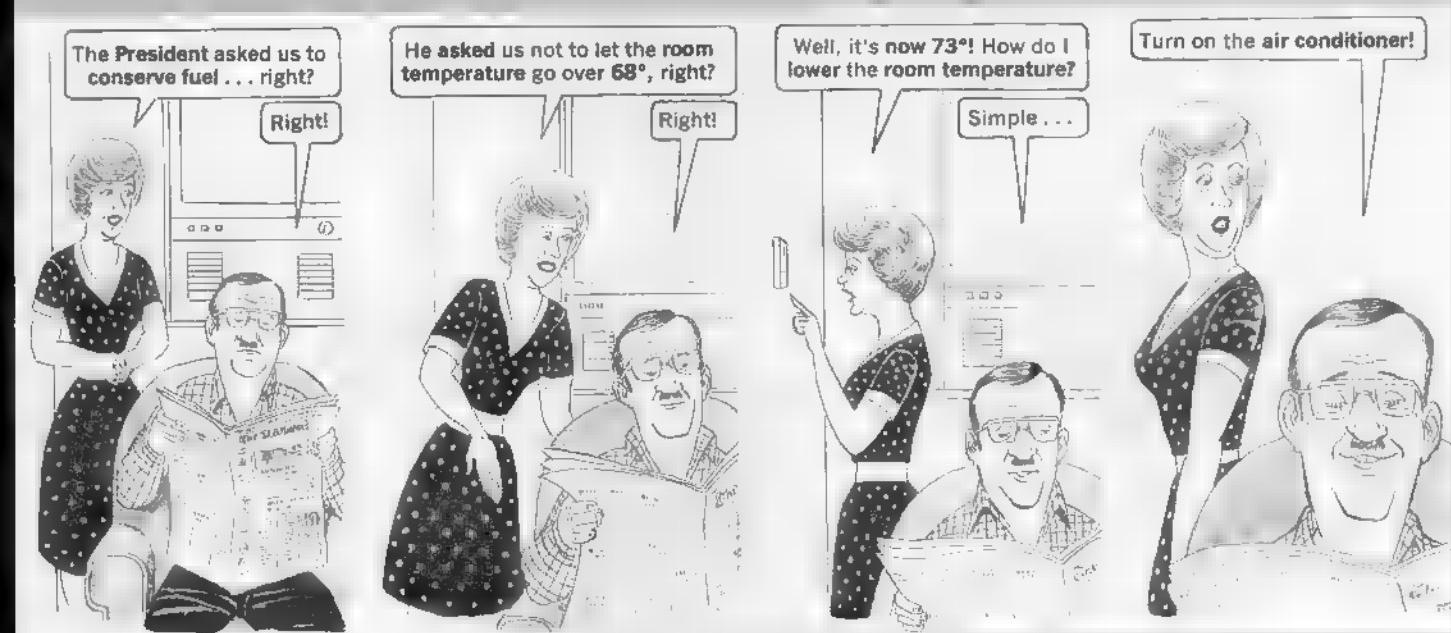
Your WIFE? Oh, my Lord!!

But, she's so young! The last time I saw her, she seemed so robust—so healthy! Tell me, Buddy-boy, what has she got?!

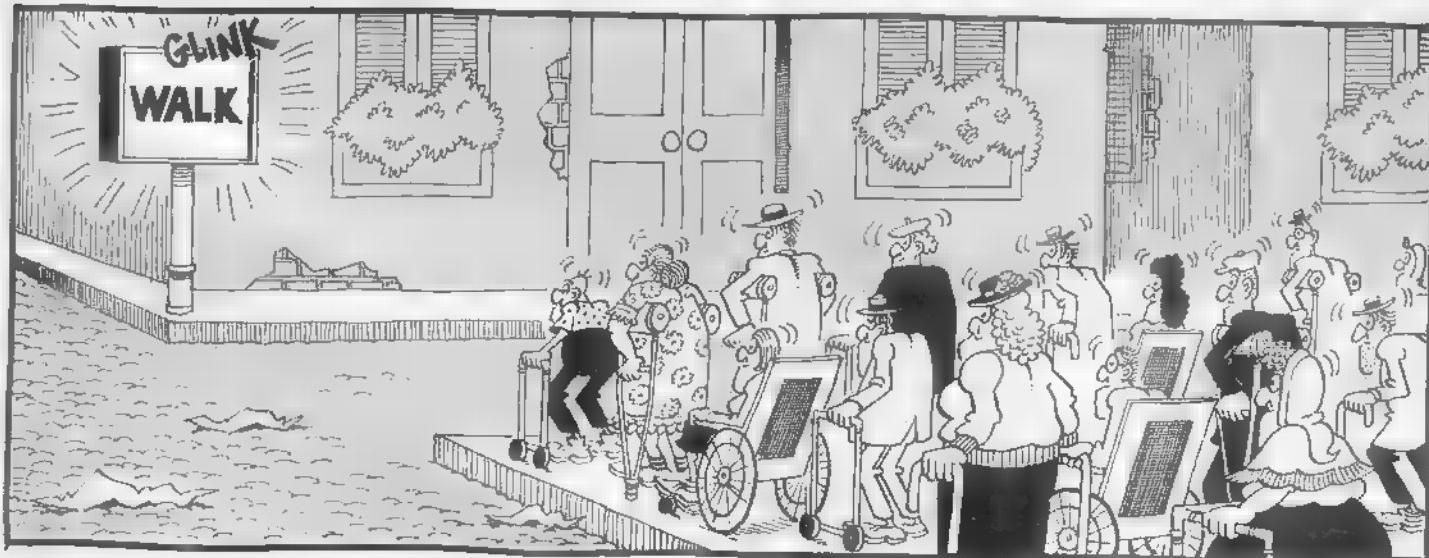
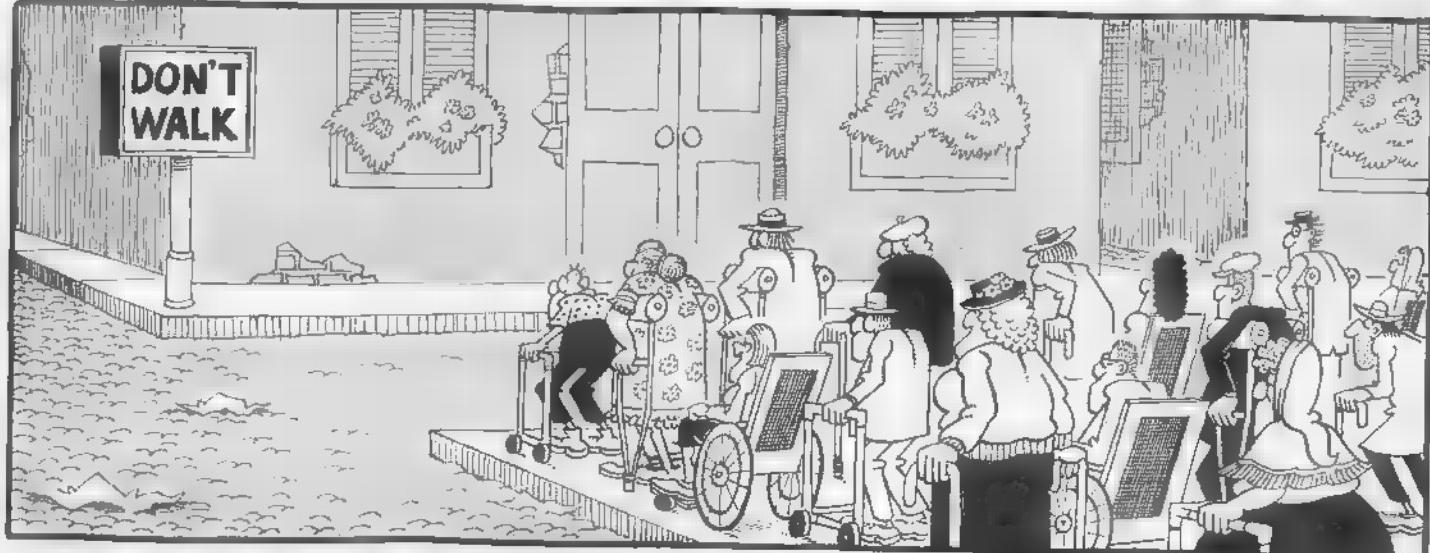
My brand new \$14,000 car!







ONE AFTERNOON IN DOWNTOWN LOURDES



SIC TRANSIT GLORIOUSLY DEPT.

Nowadays, Travel Agencies are packaging all kinds of tours for all kinds of people with all kinds of special interests, all designed to help them relax, leave their tensions behind and have a good time. But that doesn't make any sense. People work hard their whole lives developing their tensions, mainly in the form of their neuroses! Why should they want to give them up? The truth is...most people prefer to carry their neuroses with them! So why not design tours specifically for them? Here we go again with another of

**THE
MAD
TRAVEL AGENCY'S
SPECIALIZED
TOURS
FOR YOU
AND YOUR
NEUROSIS**



**THIS ISSUE:
THE
PARANOIAC'S
SEVEN DAY TOUR OF
JAPAN**

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.
WRITER: STAN HART

DAY 1



You leave N.Y. on Japan Airlines. The crew looks exactly like the Lead Squadron in "Tora, Tora, Tora." During the flight, you have time to ponder what you should do if they fly over Pearl Harbor: Should you create a diversion in the cabin so they won't be able to drop their bomb-load? Or should you just pretend you don't know they're doing it, and stay out of trouble? The charming Hostesses all speak Japanese, and you know they're talking about you! You can check if your fly is open or, worse yet, wonder if you've caused an international incident in this age of atomic warfare. You will cross the International Date Line and feel cheated because you've lost a day and you think they're trying to screw you by giving you a 6-day tour instead of the 7 days you paid for.

DAY 2



You land in Tokyo, and as you go through Immigration, you wonder if they know that you earned a citation for collecting scrap metal for the U.S. war effort in 1943. You're sure that they have your photo in your Boy Scout uniform plastered all over Japan as an enemy of the State. After leaving Immigration (you should be so lucky!), a chauffeur will take your bags, put them in a limousine and probably speed off—leaving you standing on a sidewalk of a city where no one speaks your language (or at least pretends not to speak your language!). You'll probably report this incident to the Police who will most likely push bamboo shoots under your fingernails to make you confess about your wartime scrap metal citation. You'll be determined to tell them nothing, no matter how excruciating the pain.

DAY 3



After an early breakfast at your hotel (which you probably won't eat because you're afraid the Japanese are trying to poison you, stopping at nothing to avenge their national honor upon an enemy war hero!), you'll be taken by bus on a sightseeing tour of Tokyo (that's what they want you to think!). Since you can't read the street signs (They've planned it that way in preparation for your visit!), you're sure the bus is taking you to a Concentration Camp. On the way to your incarceration, you'll visit the Imperial Palace (just so the Emperor can chuckle over your capture); the Asakusa Kannon Temple (which you know is a phony since no one here even remotely looks Jewish); and the crowded main avenue, the Ginza (where, upon a secret signal, hordes of little Japanese are ready to spring upon you and tear you to pieces).

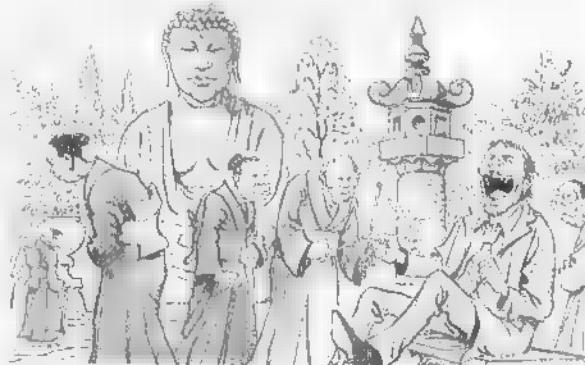
DAY 4 & 5

You fly to Kamakura in a small plane, and you're certain the pilot is a former Kamikaze who didn't get it right until today. But the plane arrives safely and you are taken by car to the Diabutsu, the great Bronze Buddha. Since you couldn't care less about religious statues, you wonder why you're here ... until it dawns on you that the Japanese are probably reviving their ancient practice of human sacrifice, and what better offer to the gods than a decorated American war hero! But it seems they just want to toy with you, because they permit you to escape to the Fuji Hotel where you spend a restless night staring out of the window of your room at Mt. Fujiyama and realizing that you are now in the direct path of a probable eruption, and that their real plan is to report your death as an accident.



DAY 6

After breakfast, which surely contained some mind-altering drug, you board "The Bullet" for the 120-mile-an-hour trip to Kyoto by rail, and you become aware that they plan to dump your lifeless body from the speeding train. In Kyoto, you will be taken to the Heian Shrine with its huge gardens.



There, while strolling, you're sure a group of fanatic former Japanese soldiers will pounce upon you and sell you as a slave to some merciless faggot warlord who will delight in visiting all sorts of humiliations upon one of America's great fighting machines. But the plot obviously misfires, and the only ones in the park are old ladies. That night, in your hotel, you go to bed and enjoy your first good night's sleep (despite the poisoned pillow).

DAY 7



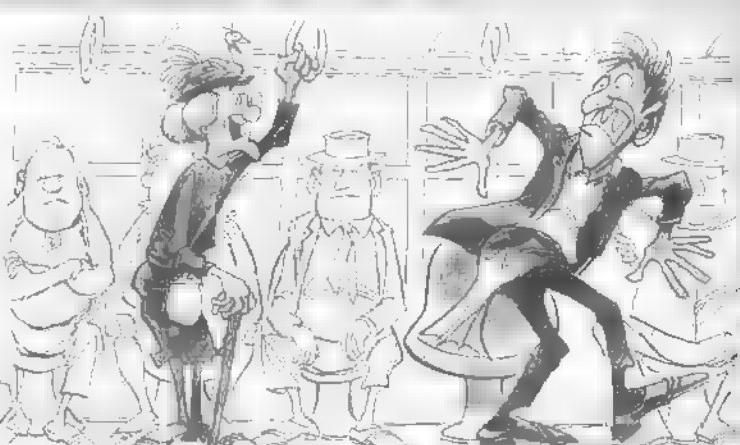
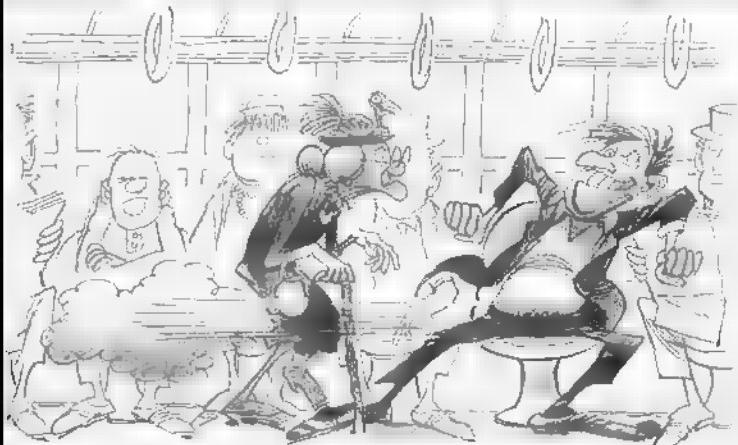
From the Kyoto Airport, where the Japanese officials treat you with respect, silently admitting that they have again been defeated by American courage and "know-how", you fly home on an American plane. During the 18-hour flight back, you have plenty of time to start worrying again, this time about the *American Officials*. Because, although you brought your cameras from home, they were all made in Japan. The U.S. Customs Inspectors, you're sure, will never believe you (How soon they forget their National Idols!), and you'll either have to pay duty on your own cameras, or more probably be jailed as a smuggler ... another part of the international plot to get you.

REVENGE IS MIME DEPT.

ZAPPY ENDINGS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS
WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES









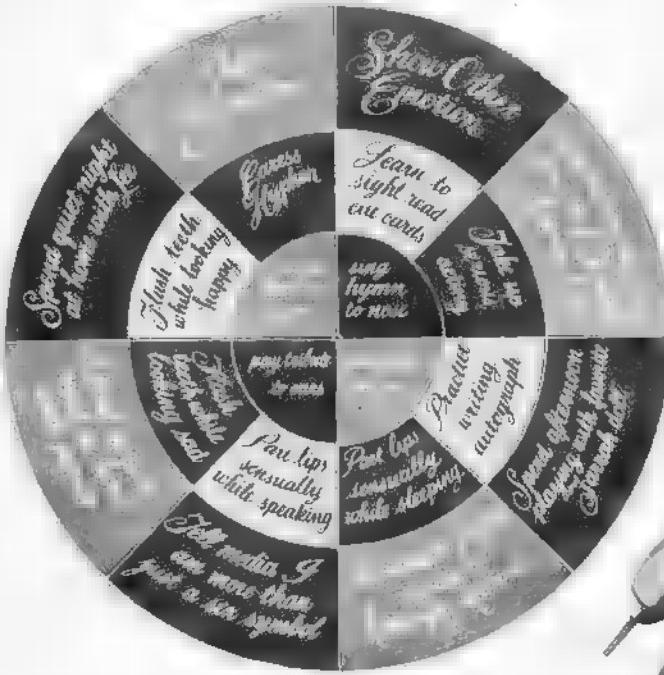
WHAT'S IN AN AIM? DEPT.

It's not easy making big decisions. Some people flip a coin. Other people consult the I Ching. There are even a few idiots who ask for the advice of experts, weigh merits and look into their own experience. Today the "In" method is throwing darts at a dartboard. Where the dart lands

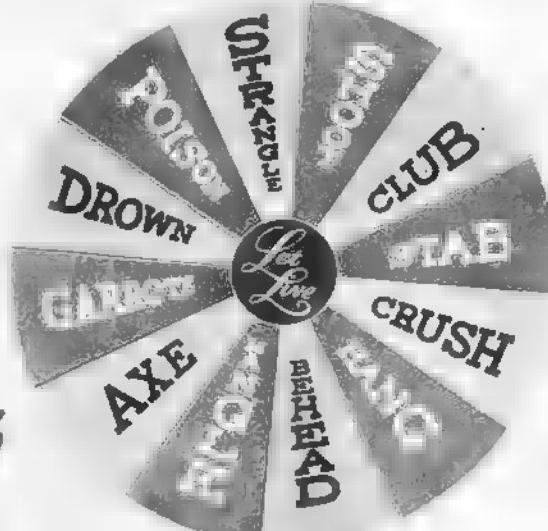
DECISION-MAKING D

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

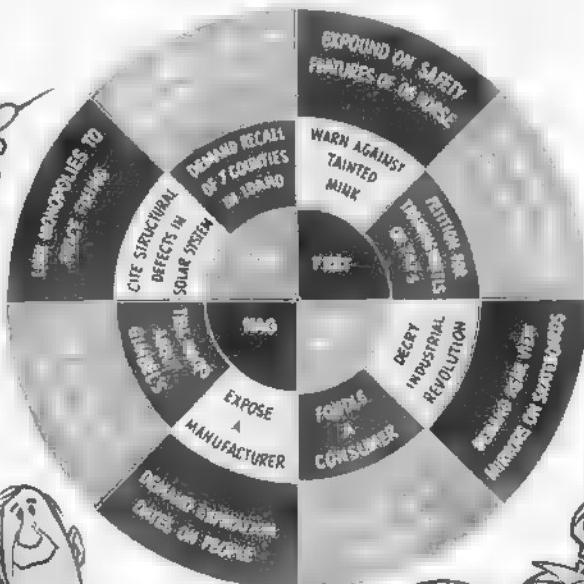
FARRAH FAWCETT-MAJORS



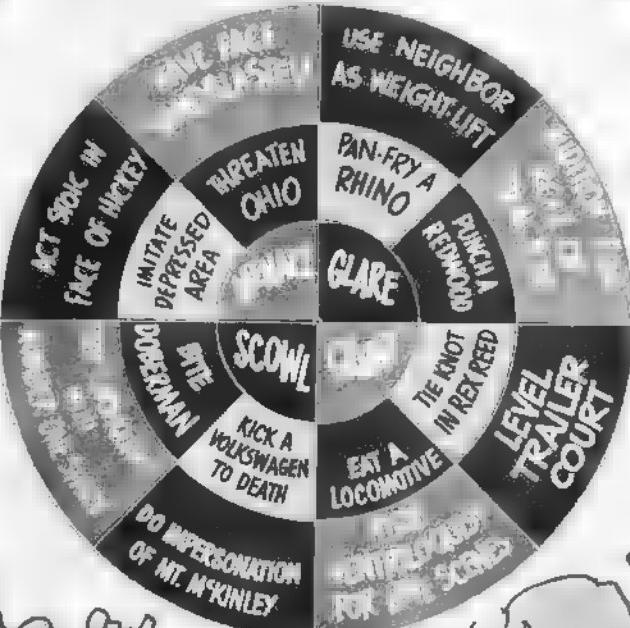
IDI AMIN



RALPH NADER



CHARLES BRONSON

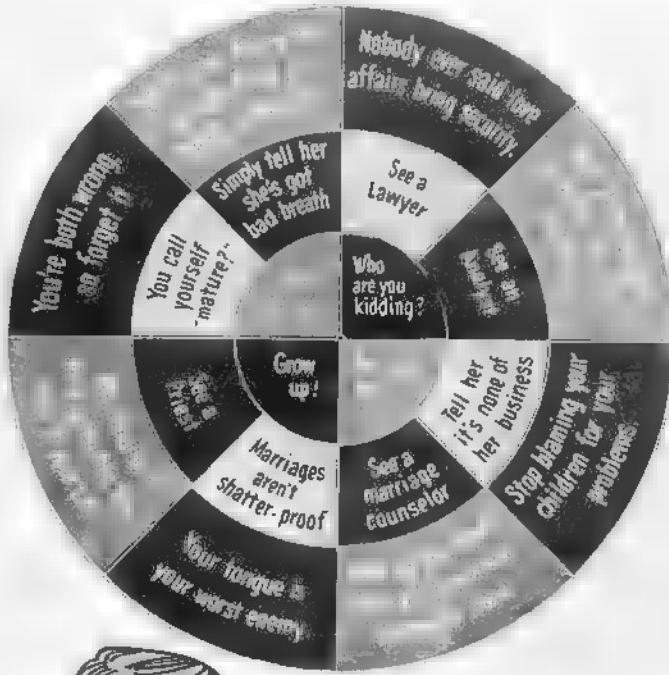


tells the person whether or not he should buy a new car, or carry out the garbage, or finish reading this ridiculous, time wasting article. Celebrities are no different. They, too, have their important decisions to make, and to help them in their hour of need we now present these

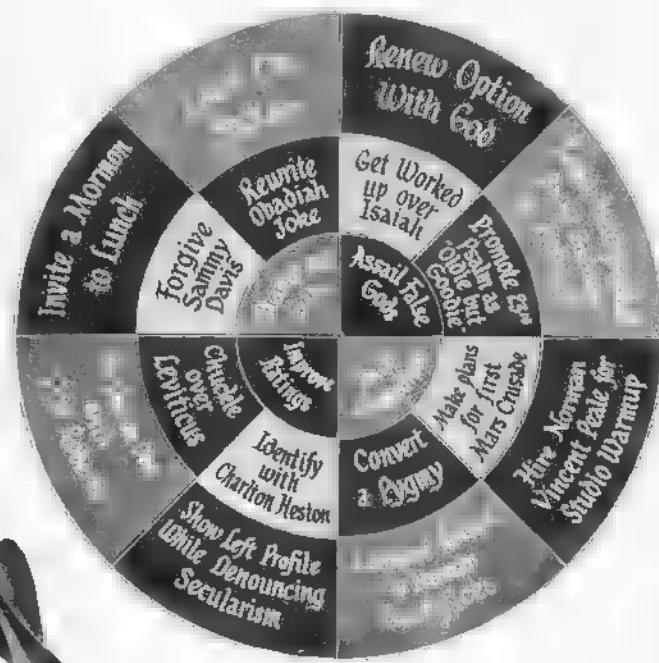
ART BOARDS FOR CELEBRITIES

WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS AND WILLIAM MCCOLE

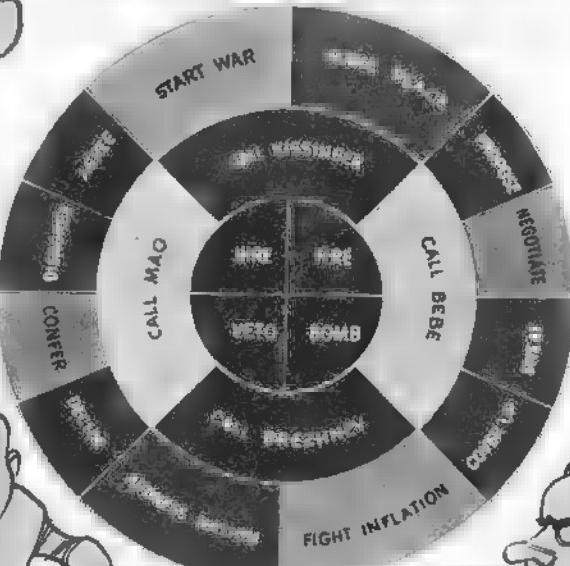
ANN LANDERS



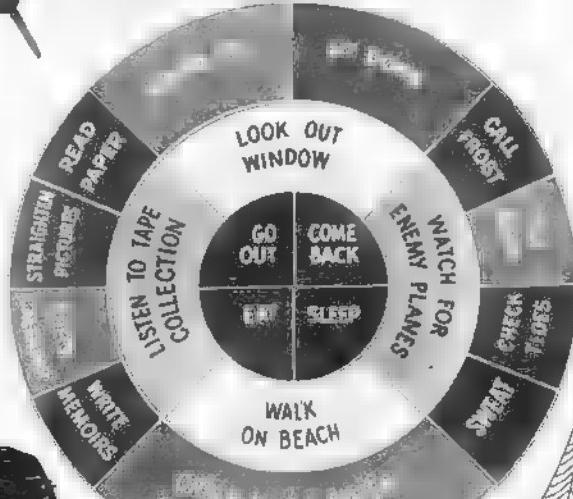
BILLY GRAHAM



PRESIDENT NIXON

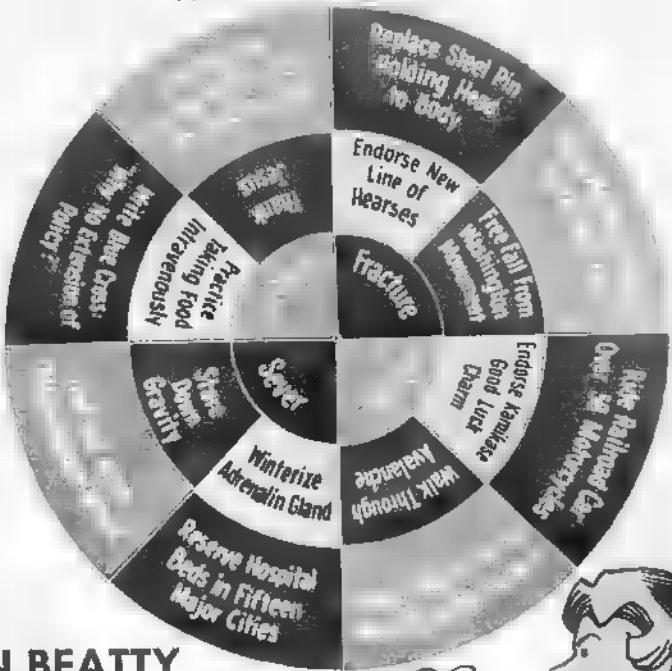
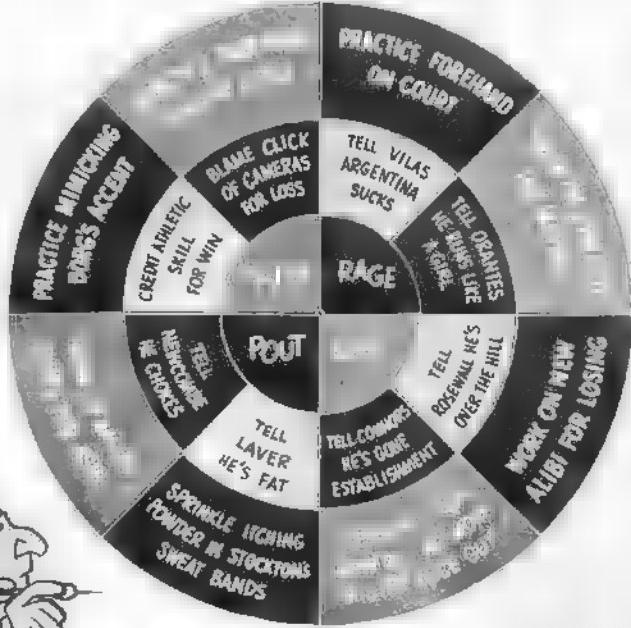


EX-PRESIDENT NIXON



ILIE NASTASE

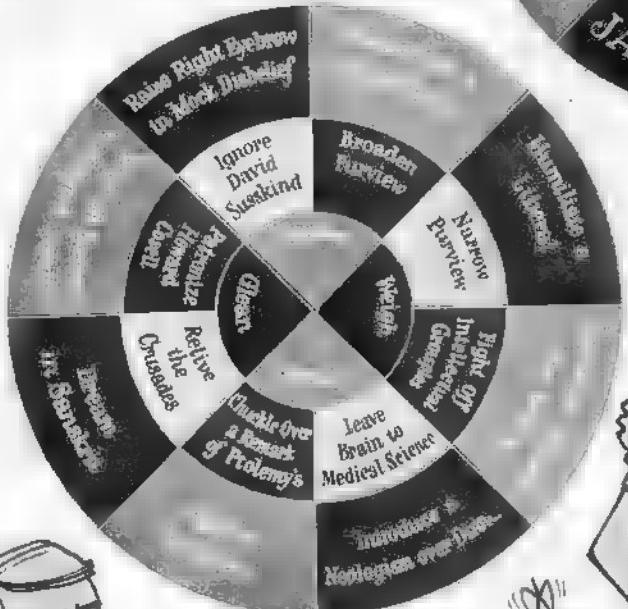
EVEL KNIEVEL



WARREN BEATTY



WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.



FROM BADGE TO WORSE DEPT.

New York has been called "Fun City"...but not by anyone who lives there! That's propaganda for the tourists. However, someone must have been taken in by all that nonsense, because there's actually a TV Show that's about New York City Policemen who have a wild, fun time each week. The leader of this gang of chuckleheads is named Barney Miller. But after seeing several episodes of this totally unbelievable series, we prefer to call it:

BLARNEY MILLER

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART

Blarney,... this Precinct has fallen way behind — its efficiency rating!

But we're No. 1 in solving serious crimes, Inspector!

That's just it! We don't need serious crimes on this show! We need funny ones!

Okay . . . from now on, every murderer, every burglar, every rapist will have to take a "Laugh Detector Test" to get arrested!

If I confess, I suppose you'll throw me in a cell with some tough, hardened criminal, right?!

You got it, Daddy-o . . . ! Then I'll confess to anything!

Some young punk grabs my purse and runs away . . . so why did you arrest me?

Because in my condition, you're the only one I could catch!

Woho . . . did you check that gun for fingerprints?

I did more than that! I cleaned ■ thoroughly!



Notice the stereotypes in this "modern" show: Fishface, the hypochondriac Jew; Woho, the dumb Polack; Harrass, the jiv Black; Marty the screaming faggot; and me, the inscrutable Oriental . . .

Yeah? What makes you inscrutable . . . ??

'Cause no one—including me—knows what I DO around here!

Hey, Fishface . . . I thought you retired!

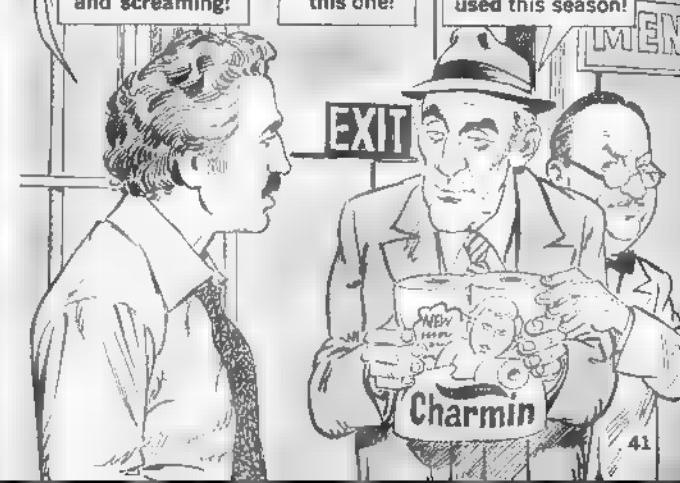
Oh? Where were you?

Well, we're all glad you're back!

I did! But I had to come back to escape all that unfunny yelling and screaming!

In my own series! It was even worse than this one!

So am I! I have about forty-seven bathroom jokes I still haven't used this season!



Hey, I just caught "The Mad Dog Killer"! He shot his parents . . . drowned his baby brother and set fire to his grandparents!

So what's the punchline?

There's no punchline!! He's the most wanted criminal in this city!!

If there're no laughs, he's not wanted here! Let him go!

I got no time to talk to you now, Marty . . .

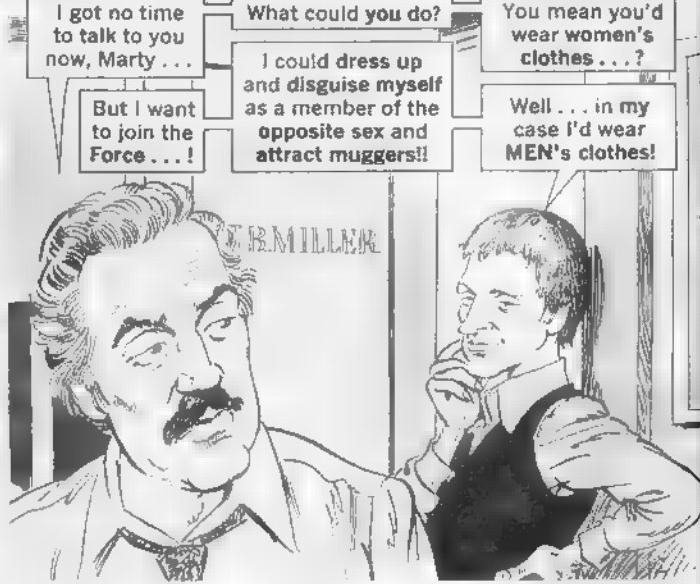
But I want to join the Force . . . !

What could you do?

I could dress up and disguise myself as a member of the opposite sex and attract muggers!!

You mean you'd wear women's clothes . . . ?

Well . . . in my case I'd wear MEN's clothes!



—and then he knocked me down . . . stomped on me and took my wallet!

Your statement is mildly amusing, but not funny enough!!
I don't get it!!

In this Precinct, the victim is always the butt of our jokes, and the criminal gets our love and compassion!

But don't I need love and compassion TOO!!!

Then go out and hold up a gas station!

Yecch!
This coffee stinks!

Why don't you let me make it?!? I make good coffee!!

What's the matter with you? Don't you know by now that good coffee ain't funny??!



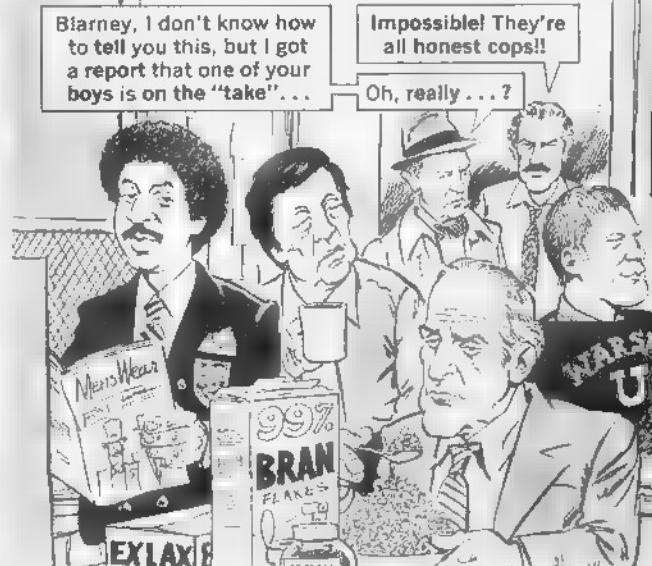
I'm afraid that people watching this show will get the wrong impression about New York cops!

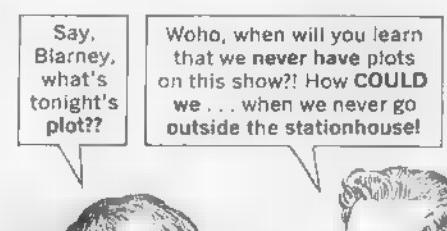
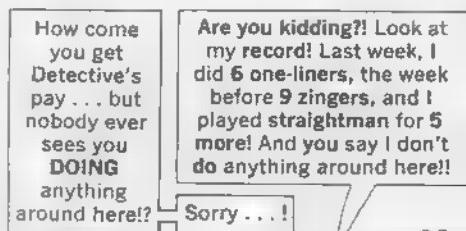
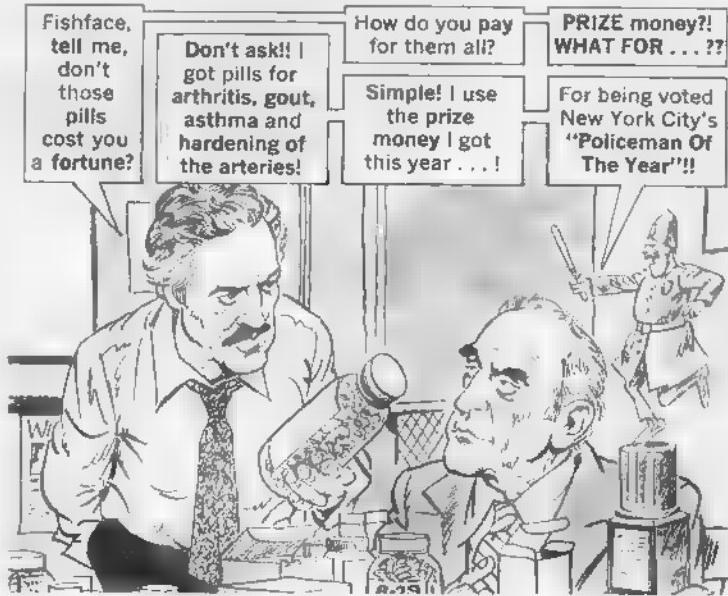
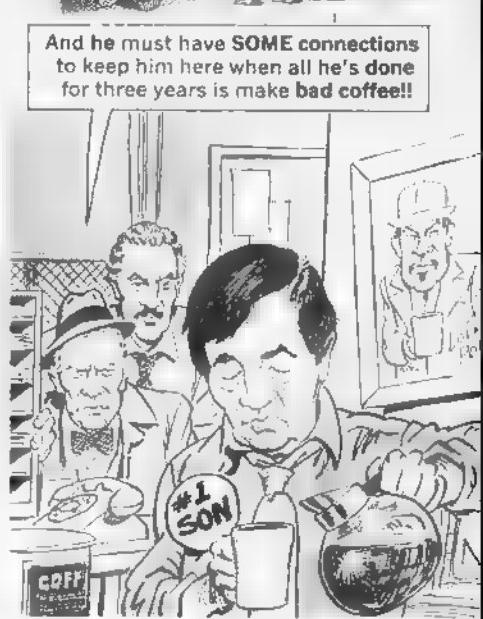
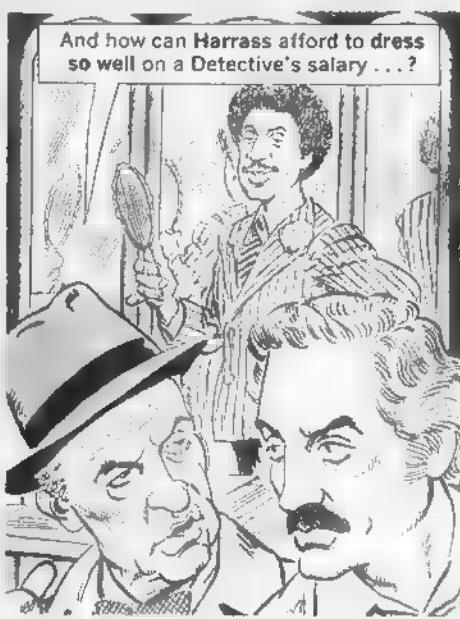
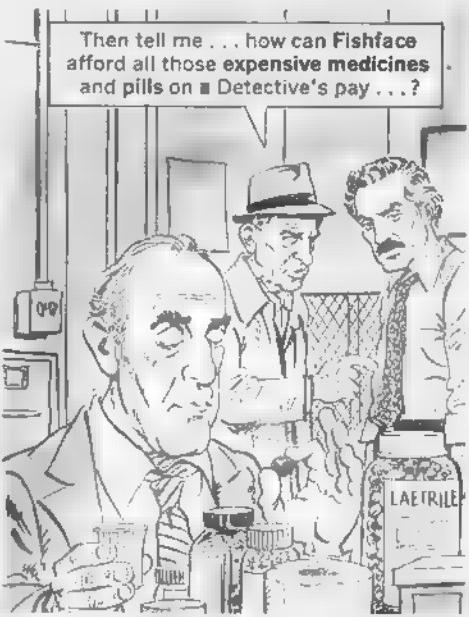
What are you talking about?
Our show is very popular!
At 9 P.M. on Thursdays, New Yorkers all stay home and watch us on their TV's!

At 9 P.M. on ANY night, New Yorkers stay home!! Because they're afraid to go out with cops like us on the job!

Barney, I don't know how to tell you this, but I got a report that one of your boys is on the "take" . . .

Impossible! They're all honest cops!!
Oh, really . . . ?





Gee...
Fishface,
I wish we
could go
on location
sometimes!

Forget it...!
But other Cop
Shows do! Look
at Kojak... or
Starsky & Hutch!

That's because
they're "Action
Shows" and this
one's a "Comedy"!
How can you tell?

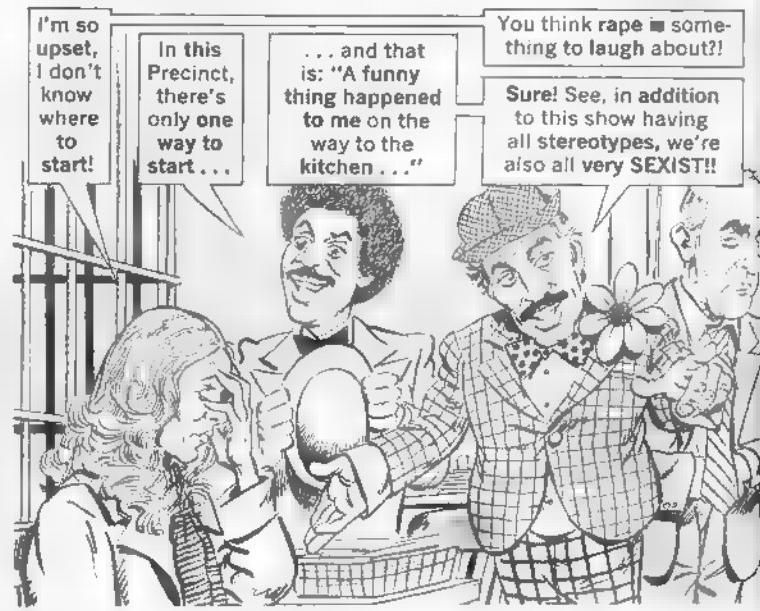
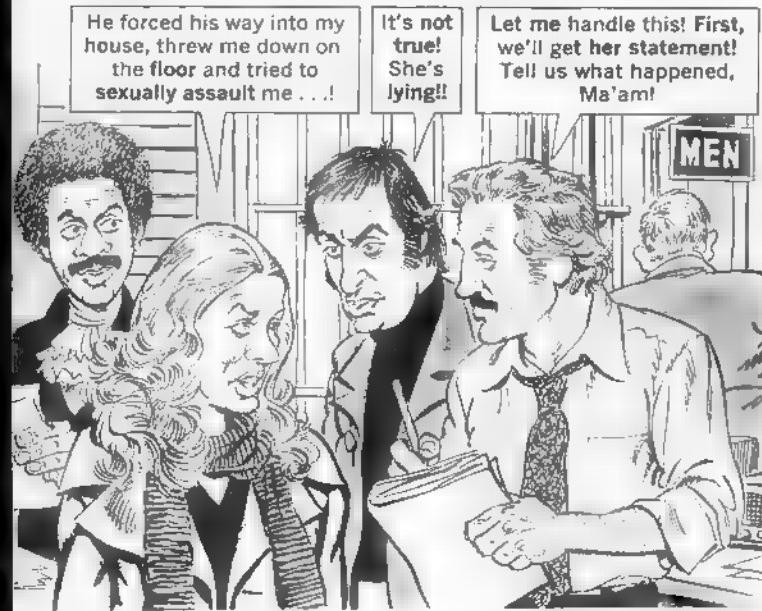
I saw
it
listed
in
"TV
Guide"!

I'm a menace to
society, and a
menace to myself!
My life is a
shambles! I can't
do ANYTHING right!
Arrest me, please!

Take it easy!
Why do you
want us to
arrest you??
I'm a
flasher!

But... you're
fully dressed!
See?! I can't
even do THAT
right!!!

Okay! This
guy's funny
enough to
get arrested!!
Woho...
book him!!!



He forced his way into my
house, threw me down on
the floor and tried to
sexually assault me...!

It's not
true!
She's
lying!!

Let me handle this! First,
we'll get her statement!
Tell us what happened,
Ma'am!

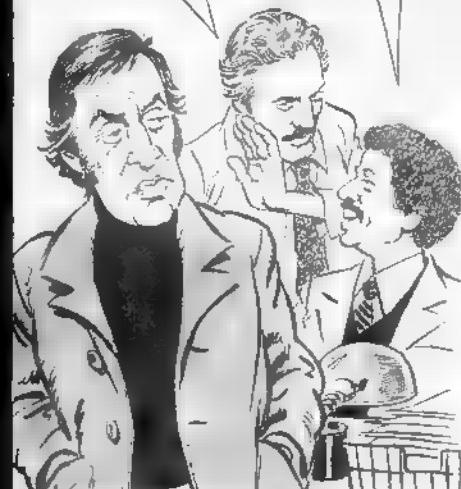
I'm so
upset,
I don't
know
where
to start!

In this
Precinct,
there's
only one
way to
start...

...and that
is: "A funny
thing happened
to me on the
way to the
kitchen..."

You think rape is something to laugh about?!

Sure! See, in addition
to this show having
all stereotypes, we're
also all very SEXIST!!

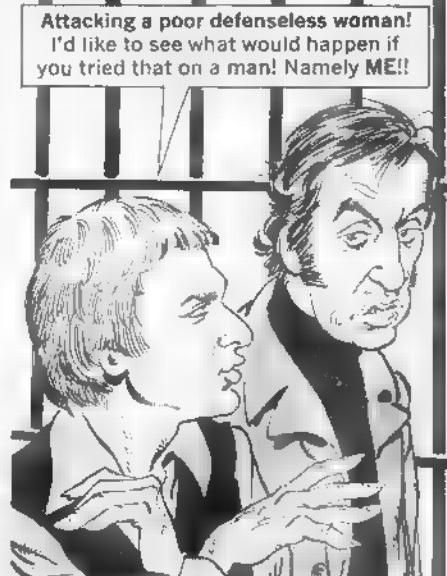


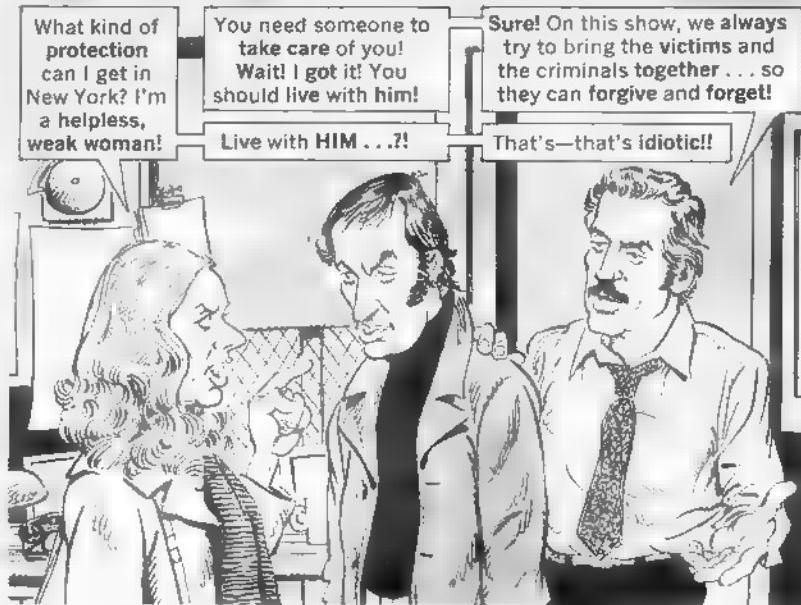
Stop! Stop! I confess!
I attacked her! But she
asked for it—getting
me excited by running
around her house naked!

You mean
she didn't
have any
clothes on?

Not
after
I tore
them
off her!

Attacking a poor defenseless woman!
I'd like to see what would happen if
you tried that on a man! Namely ME!!

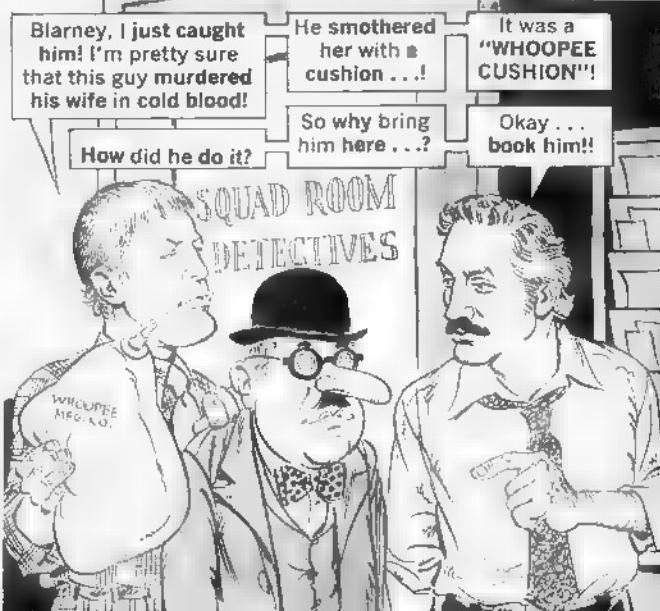
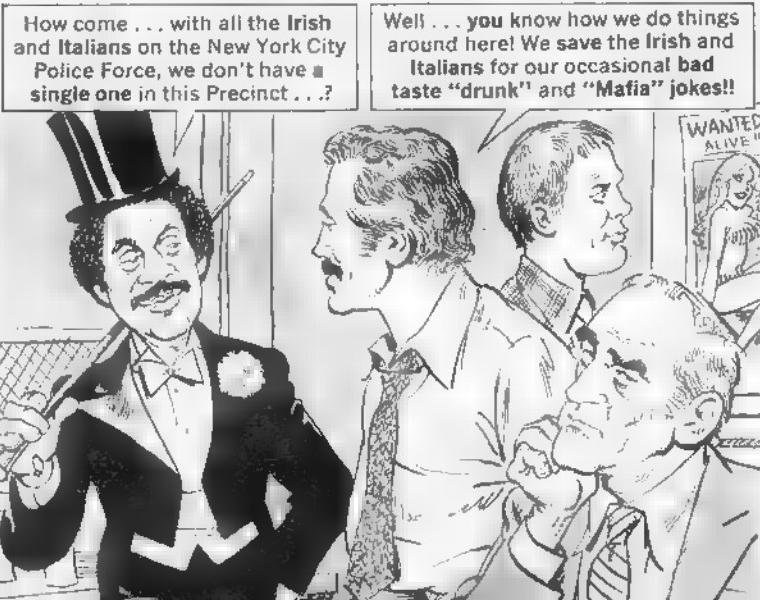
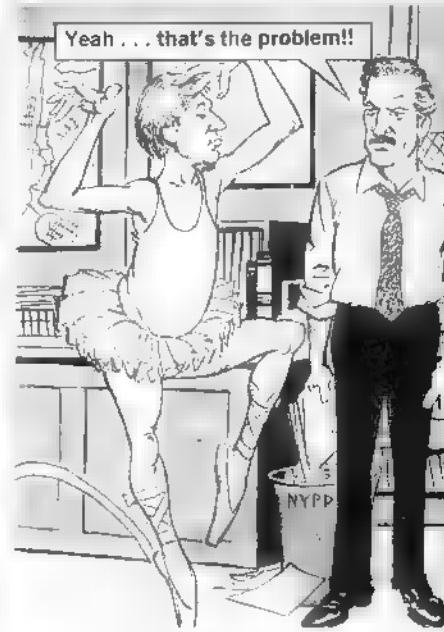
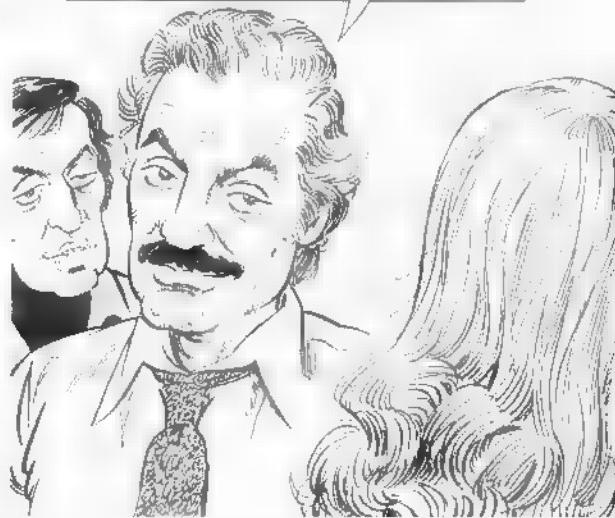


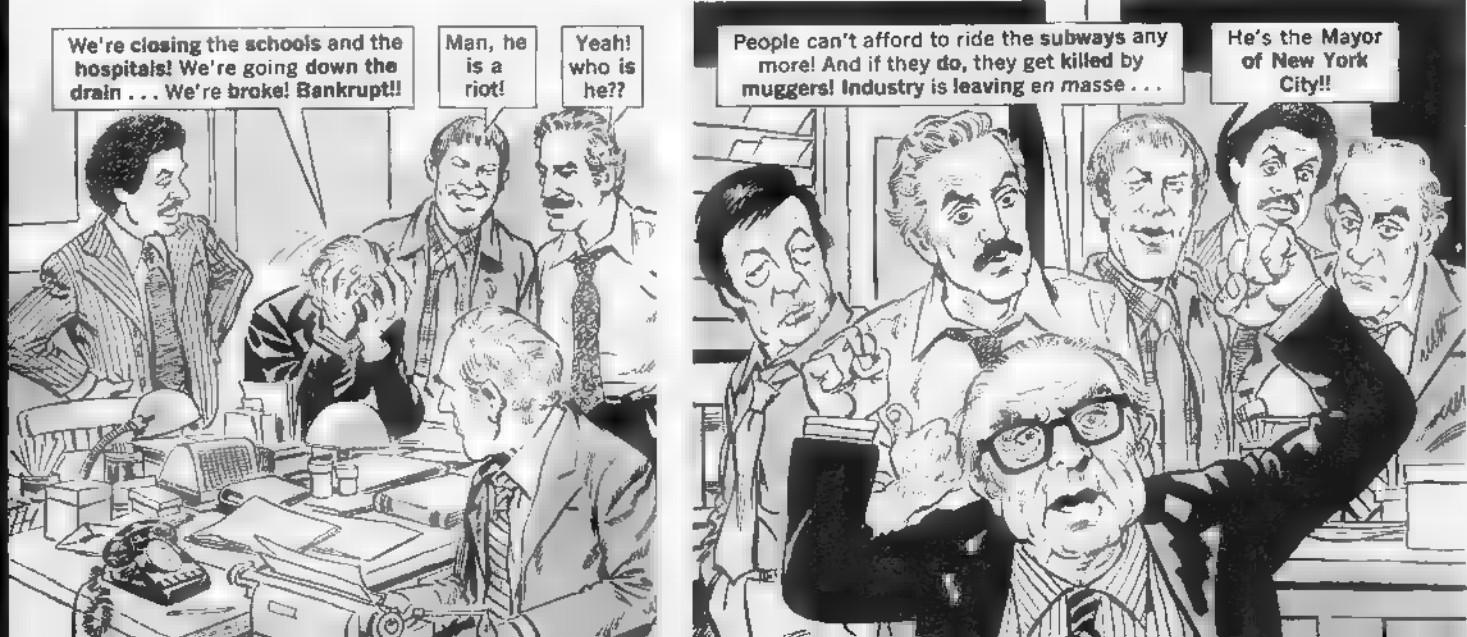
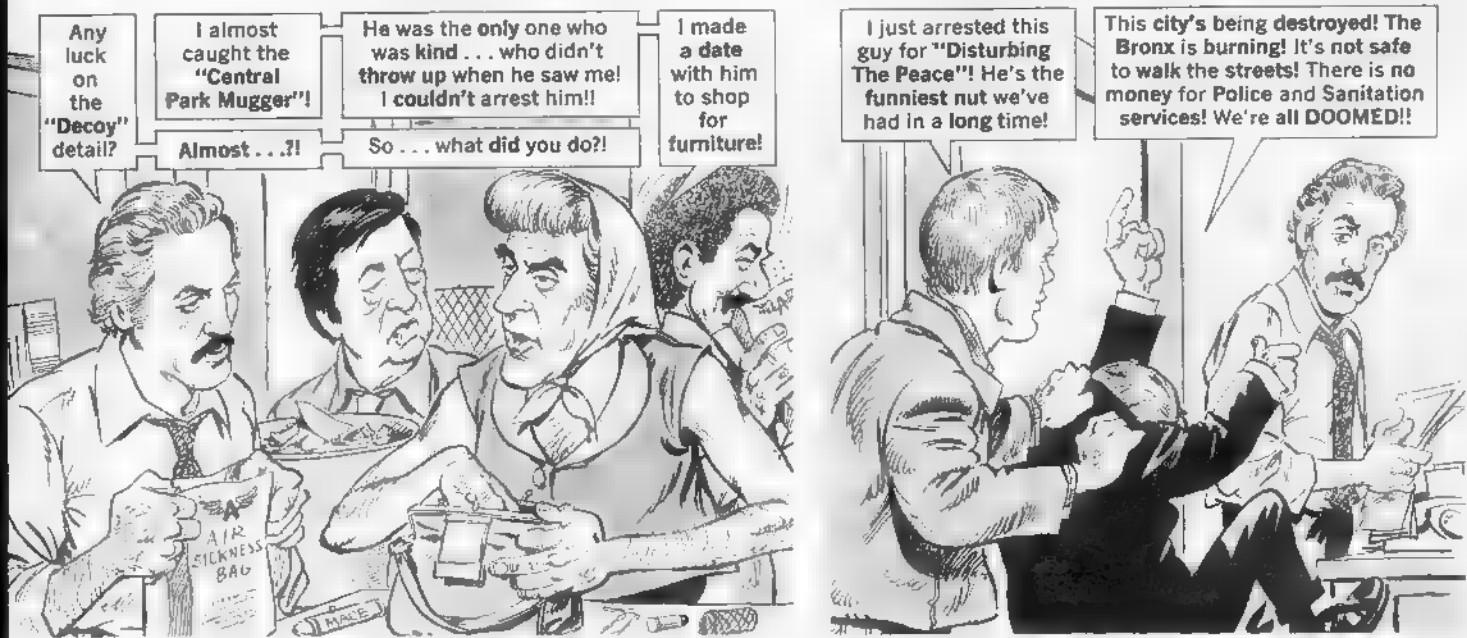
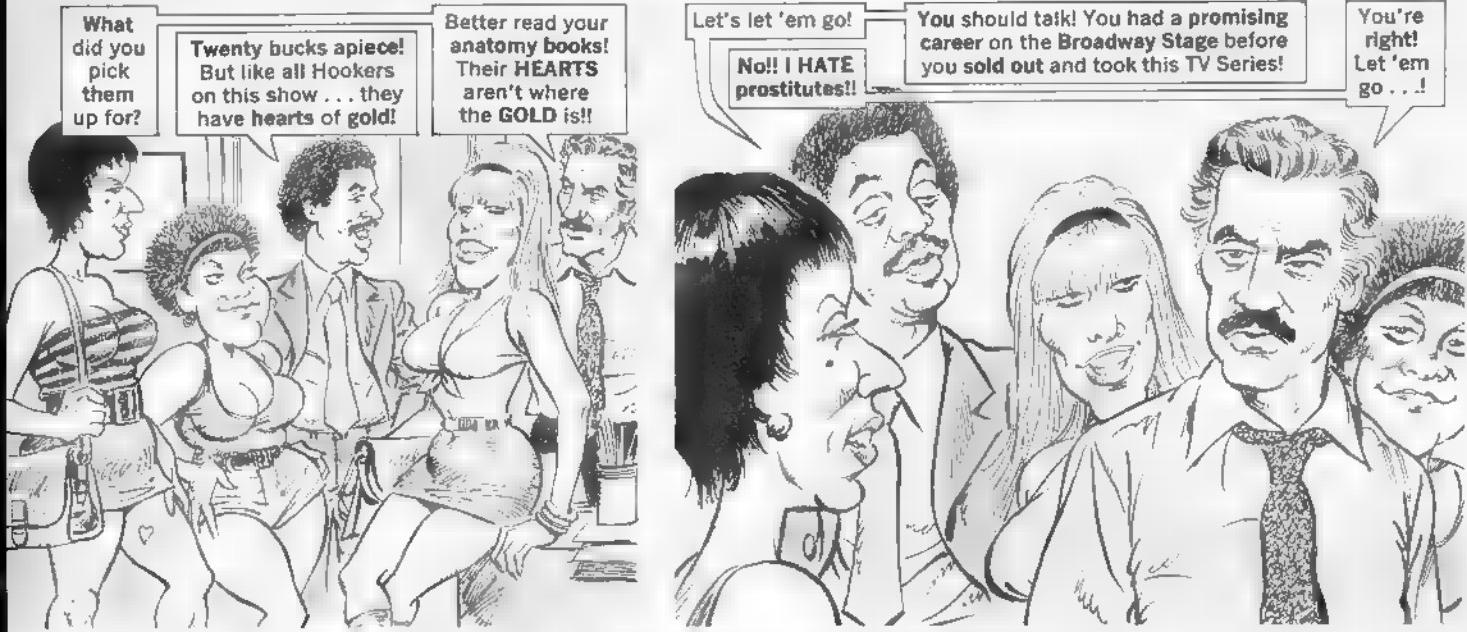


Sure! On this show, we always try to bring the victims and the criminals together . . . so they can forgive and forget!

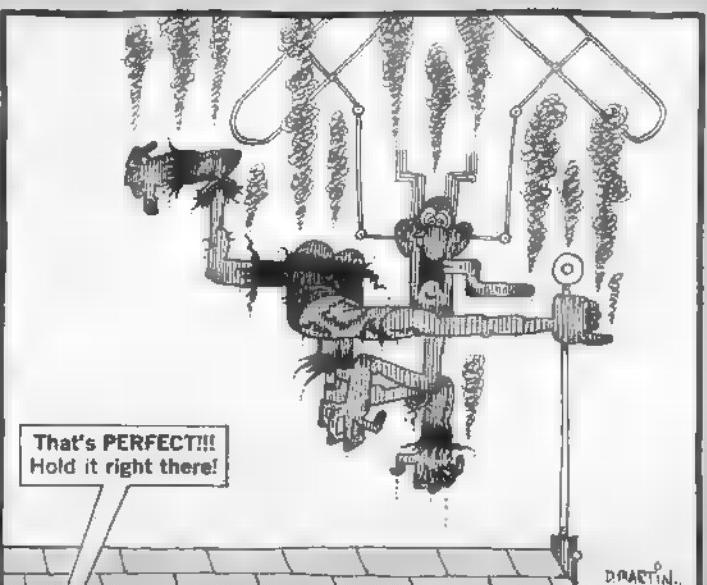
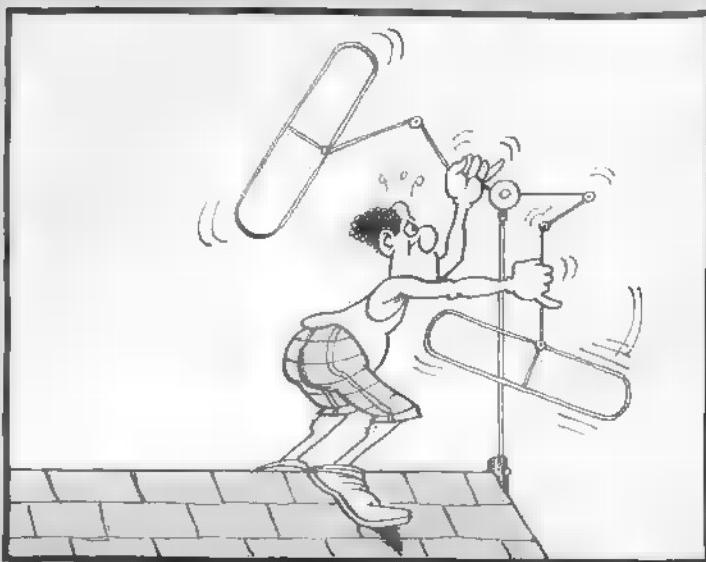
That's—that's idiotic!!

It's no more idiotic than in real life . . . where the JUDGES forgive and forget, and the criminals walk away SCOT-FREE!!





ONE EVENING ON A ROOFTOP IN TEXAS





MAD WARRANTY

ISSUE NUMBER 195

MAD MAGAZINE, subject to the terms and conditions hereinbelow expressly set forth in paragraphs numbered "1" through "4", **HEREBY WARRANTS** that for a period of 2 (two) years from the date of original purchase at retail it will repair or replace any part of this magazine which proves defective by reason of faulty workmanship or labor, without charge for said parts or labor.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS

1. Original Purchaser. Warranty is limited to original purchaser of this issue. When requesting **WARRANTY SERVICE**, proof of purchase must be submitted in the form of a signed, hand-written letter from newsstand vendor on a 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ by 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ fuscia index card, signed and stamped by a notary public, co-signed by the Attorney General of the U.S., and countersigned by no less than three (3) and no more than (5) relatives of the vendor over the age of twenty-one (21) and living at even-numbered addresses with odd-numbered Zip Codes in the city of purchase.

2. Registration. The attached **WARRANTY REGISTRATION CARD** must be mailed to MAD Magazine within 5 (five) minutes of the time of initial purchase.

3. Proper Delivery. Both proof of purchase and the **WARRANTY REGISTRATION CARD** must be sent by certified mail, postage prepaid, or delivered by hand by a bonded messenger who is 37 (thirty-seven) years of age, male, black-haired, weighing between 150 (one hundred and fifty) and 165 (one hundred and sixty-five) pounds, and who can recite, from memory and on command, the terms herein set forth in this **MAD WARRANTY**, from a squatting position.

4. Unauthorized Repair, Abuse, etc.: The "defective" issue must not have been previously altered, defaced, repaired, finger-marked, dog-eared or used to wrap fish by any person, group or mechanical device. Any evidence uncovered by MAD to the contrary will result in the immediate withdrawal of this **WARRANTY**.

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Cut Here

MAD WARRANTY REGISTRATION CARD

MAD Magazine
485 MADison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

I hereby demand that you repair replace my issue of MAD Magazine because of defects caused by:

- Sloppy Editing Slipshod Binding Crummy Printing
- Pitiful Writing Rotten Illustrating Wretched Humor

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

Under the Terms and Conditions of your **WARRANTY**, I am submitting Proof of Purchase as stipulated in Paragraph 1. I have shipped it, along with this **WARRANTY REGISTRATION CARD**, as stipulated in Paragraphs 2 and 3. On reading over this **WARRANTY**, however, I have discovered that by cutting out this **WARRANTY REGISTRATION CARD**, I have altered and defaced the issue, thereby allowing you to withdraw the **WARRANTY** as stipulated in Paragraph 4, which proves to me how much of a schmuck I was to ever believe that MAD Magazine would offer a **WARRANTY** in the first place!

**WHAT'S THE
ONE THING
OIL-RICH
SHEIKS HAVE
NO INTENTION
OF FUELING
IN THEIR
OWN LANDS?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

There's fuel for everything in the Middle East's oil rich lands. Except for one very important thing. And the way it looks now, this one thing isn't ever going to get any. To find out what it is, fold in the page.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



OIL RICH SHEIKS NOW SUPPORT HOSPITALS, SCHOOLS

LIBRARIES AND OTHER THINGS THAT WERE ONCE HELD IN POVERTY'S
TORTURED GRIP. BUT ONE THING IS STILL KEPT OUT OF REACH

A

B

**WHAT'S THE
ONE THING
OIL-RICH
SHEIKS HAVE
NO INTENTION
OF FUELING
IN THEIR
OWN LANDS?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A < **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**LIBERTY'S
TORCH
A > B**

A Fairy Tale

